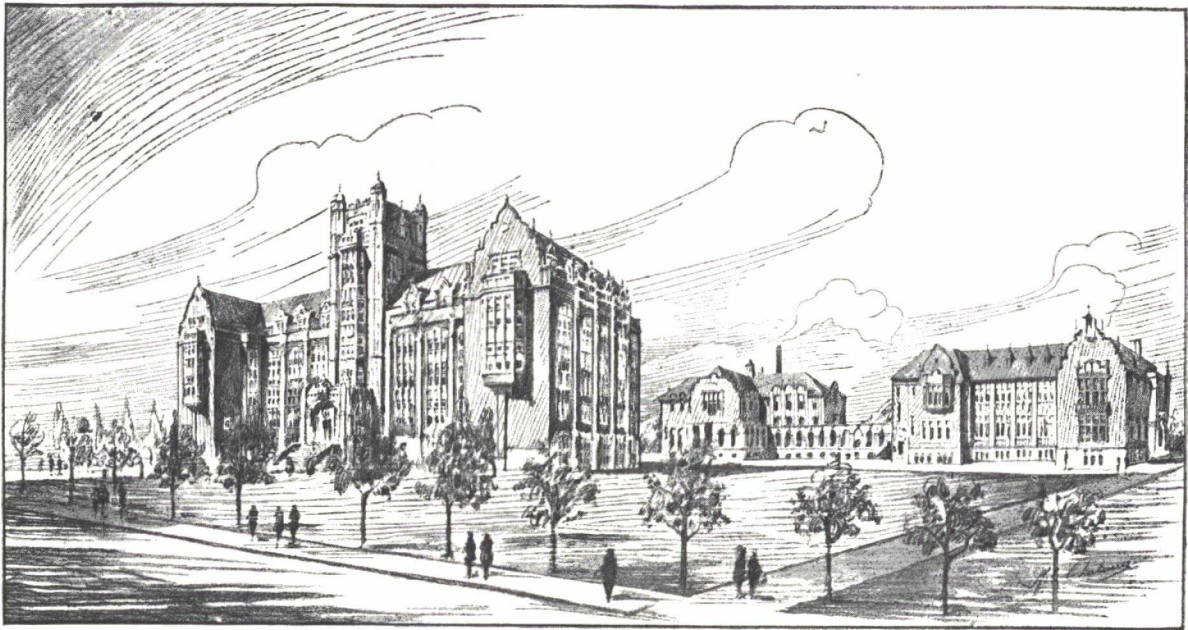


Loyola College Review



Montreal
1931



Loyola

College

Montreal Canada

Under the direction of the Jesuit Fathers

Location and Grounds. Situated on Sherbrooke Street, at the extreme western limits of Montreal, on the edge of the open country, yet within a half hour, by tramway, of the heart of the city, the College stands in its fifty acres.

Buildings. The new buildings are beautiful architecturally, being types of the English Collegiate Gothic. Dormitories, Refectories, Class Rooms and Recreation Halls, are large and airy, hygienically equipped with the most approved ventilating systems. The large covered rink has an ice surface of 85 x 185 feet, and accommodation for four thousand spectators.

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College Curriculum. The College Course is of four years duration, and leads to the degrees of B.A., B.Sc., and B.Litt. Graduates of Loyola College, who take up their further professional studies at Canadian Universities, are assured of special advantages and exemptions.

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Traditions of discipline, effective, but not petty.

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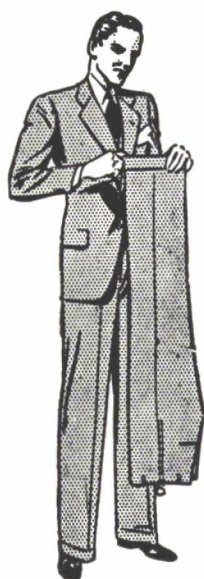
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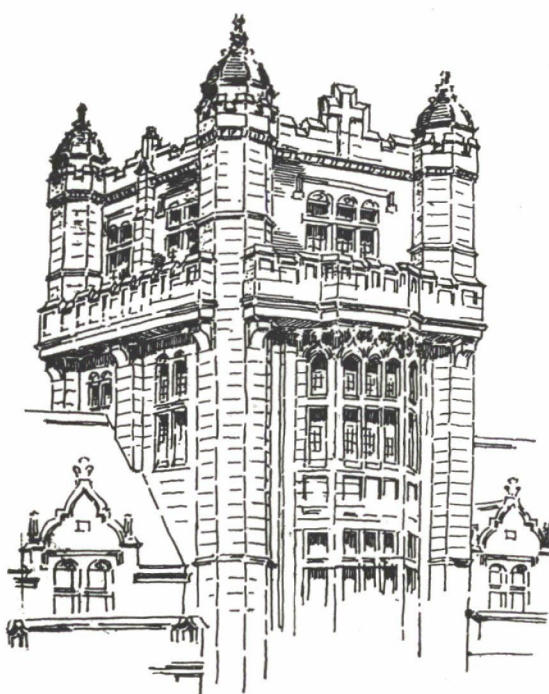
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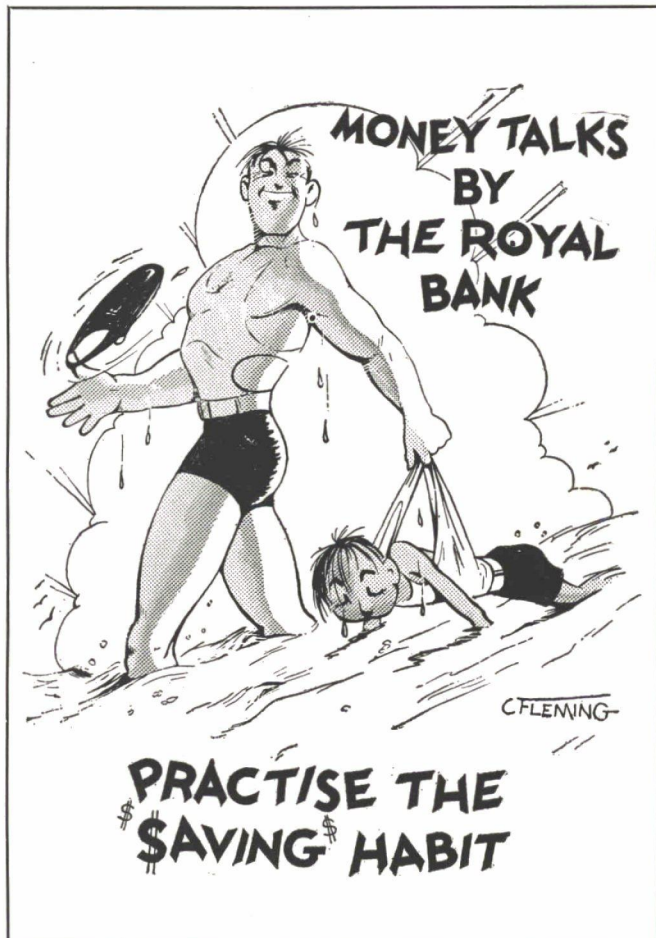
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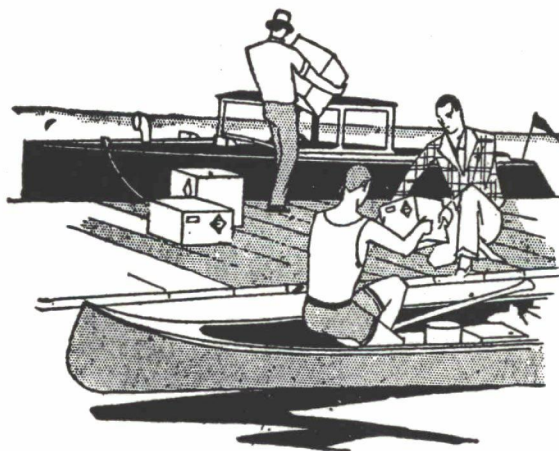
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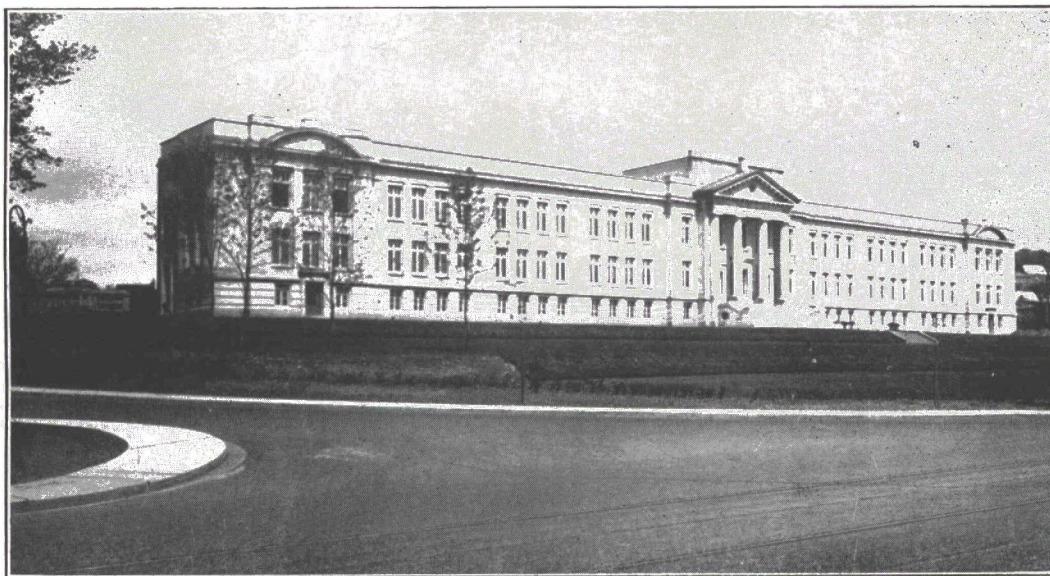
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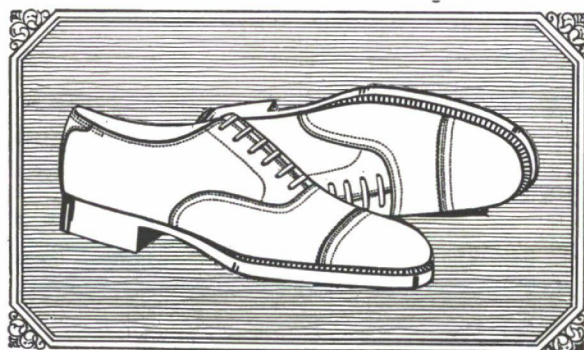
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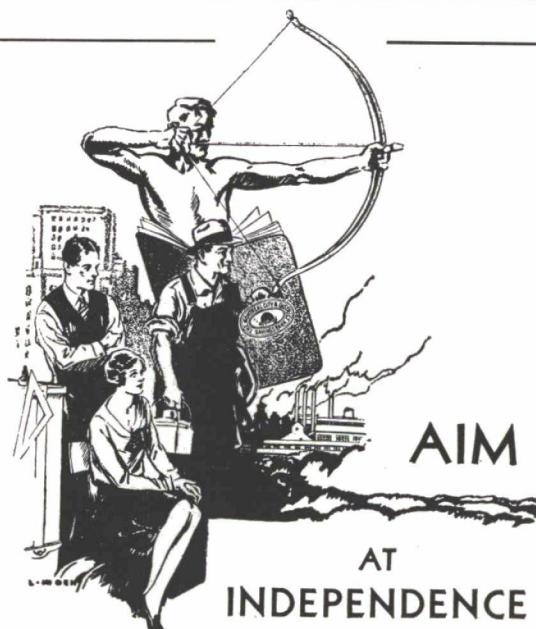
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1931

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MONTREAL, CANADA

No. 17

EDITORIAL

'The Old Familiar Faces', if the expression may be used with due respect, were a minority of the staff when we came back last September. We gradually became acquainted with a new Rector, a new Prefect, new Professors in Physics and Chemistry, new masters in Freshman, Fourth High, two of the Third Highs, two of the Seconds, and both the Firsts. It speaks well for the traditions of the School, that things did decidedly better than run a harmonious but mediocre course. Even critics with a morbid dislike of superlatives would confess that the presentation of 'It Pays to Advertise' and the Third-High Class Specimen were achievements unparalleled in many years of Loyola's history. The football team and the inter-university debaters did not reach the summit of fame; but that, in our close knowledge of their endeavour and ability, we refuse to consider as the final estimate of their merit. In all things, and not least in this our *Review*, great credit is due to the members of Senior Year. When the world-wide watchword was depression, their dogged efforts and contagious enthusiasm saw many an undertaking through. Off hats, and cheer! Theirs is the pre-eminent social virtue of our microcosm: College spirit. May success meet them in their new lives!

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Reverend Father E. G. Bartlett, S.J., our former Rector, ended his term last August and went to St. Ignatius Parish, Winnipeg, where he is working as assistant priest. During the winter, we heard with alarm that he was suffering from an attack of angina pectoris. Happily he has since so far recovered as to be able to resume his duties. Father Bartlett has left behind him not only memories of a scholar but, as well, a monument to his administration. He had the Tower erected and the two topmost storeys added to the Front Building.

He has been succeeded by Reverend Father T. J. MacMahon, S.J., who is known throughout Canada as a preacher and has been connected with three previous generations at Loyola. He attended the English course at St. Mary's as a student, taught for a number of years at Drummond Street, and later, when Rector, moved the College to its present site in Notre Dame de Grace. Despite a recent recovery from a dangerous and painful illness, Father MacMahon has performed the duties of his office with vigour, besides regularly finding time to be an interested spectator at games on the campus and in the stadium.

† 1 †

Words are useless in expressing the admiration and love in which Father Cloran was held and in praising his short life. Only that last heroic deed was sufficiently eloquent to eulogize his courageous character, and only the solemnity of his funeral could show forth our esteem and sorrow. He is gone from our midst, but his memory shall remain among us always.

"Father Luke", as he was called by everybody, was widely known in Montreal for his untiring work in religious and educational movements. A parish priest for twenty-one years, he devoted himself continually to his flock, aiding them spiritually and temporally. It has been said that this persistent devotion of his was not a small factor in hastening his death. A citizen of Montreal, he was indefatigable in carrying to a successful end every undertaking that concerned the English-speaking Catholics of his city. His work as chaplain, both at the Hôtel-Dieu and the Royal Victoria Hospitals, was characteristic of his noble nature, sincere and whole-hearted.

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The radio and the gramophone are making great music as accessible as printing made literature. A few decades ago, a polyphonic concert was like a manuscript in the thirteenth century: the delight of a few. Today music can be had, as water, heat, and light, by turning on the tap. Most fortunately, the radio is not utterly controlled by tawdry souls. It may be difficult, frequently, to tune in on anything but the 'melodious plot' of a pipe organ and a xylophone. But one must always pause before condemning the wonderful works of man. Periodically, ingenious cacophony does give way to finer things; the finest of them all is the symphony orchestra.

In art, a difference in size necessitates a difference in kind. The larger forms include all the graces of the smaller, and have, as well, a power and majesty that the latter cannot hope to attain. A lyric may charm, a statue inspire, chamber music entrance; but only a great tragedy, a Gothic Cathedral, or a vast orchestra, can master and overawe. A soloist enshrines his melody, by preparatory manoeuvres and suggestions, by undertone and variation, by comprehensive retrospect and fading or vibrant conclusion. But an orchestra, with all its resource and variety in timbre, volume, and range, seems to realise the ideal that the soloist faintly sketched, leaps the barriers between the beautiful and the sublime.

The æsthetics of music are hard to formulate; but the catharsis, that Aristotle makes the end of tragedy, is, very plausibly, one of its effects. Ætherialized melody purges the cramped soul of the irritation and malaise that petty cares engender. Like the exhilaration of a good deed or an optimistic grin, finest disinfectant of the blues, music is an emotional tonic. The radio and the stereotyped gramophone, then, have learned to fulfil a high function. More pertinent to ourselves, is the fact that the city of Montreal has found its place among the other large cities of this continent and has come to be the proud possessor of its own symphony orchestra. May the undertaking flourish.

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At the conclusion to his penetrating and overwhelming analysis of anti-Catholicism, John Henry Cardinal Newman urged as his solution that Catholics make themselves known. He considered it futile for them to attempt to influence national opinion, and bade earnest Catholics to let their light shine before their immediate neighbours. Time has brought many changes. Anti-Catholicism is no longer animosity against individuals; it is a lingering tradition, a vague, annoying assumption, that rises to violent hostility only when exploited in provincial centres and country districts by politicians or the members of secret societies. To correct the remnants of bigotry and prejudice will require national and international manifestations of the true nature of Catholicism; it would seem that radio broadcasting offers itself as an extremely apt instrument.

In his first *viva voce* address "Urbi et orbi", His Holiness The Pope was listened to with respect and praised with enthusiasm. 'Were Our Lord to come on earth, he would not speak differently' was the magnificent tribute of one non-Catholic. It shows that the note of apostolicity was not lacking in an utterance that made obvious the Church's unity, holiness, and universality.

In the United States there is more than one 'Catholic Hour'. Most famous is the 'Golden Hour of the Little Flower', broadcast from Detroit over the Columbia network. When Reverend Charles E. Coughlin showed himself a very militant Catholic, there were virulent objections; but his appeal for support was answered

with thousands of appreciative letters from men in every class and station. This would prove triumphantly that there is great work to be done by broadcasting. We are grateful to Father Coughlin not only for his stirring and effective sermons, but also for establishing so conclusively the apostolic value of the radio. We look forward eagerly to the time when Canada will have its Catholic Hours to meet specifically Canadian needs.

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When a fallen aeroplane robbed football of its foremost coach, a nation's criticism of College athletics was hushed that an unquestioned tribute of admiration might be voiced and echoed on our continent. The brave old phrase, *Knute Rockne* about Waterloo and the playing fields of Eton, remains the proverbial recognition of the value and high virtue of games. But if the proverb smacks of England, the hero of the principle was at South Bend. In '93 Knute Rockne came with his parents from Norway. He attended Notre Dame University and won honour in the lecture halls as well as on the gridiron. In 1918 he took charge of football at his Alma Mater, and in the thirteen subsequent seasons his teams played one hundred and five games, drew five, lost twelve, and won eighty-eight. He chose his men and inspired them; the strategy of his training and the tactics he taught his quarters brought team after team to victory. But as has been well said, if Rockne led his teams to fame, the robust Catholicity of the teams led Rockne to the faith. The sight of his athletes going in a body to Mass and Holy Communion while on their extensive tours, roused the curiosity and fired the imagination of the great inspirer. When the wreckage on the Kansas farm was cleared away, Rockne's beads were found, plucked from his hand, lying amidst the debris. It is with admiration of his ability and regret for his loss, that we express in his regard the last, the saddest, but the greatest wish: *Requiescat in pace*.

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From Knute Rockne we naturally turn to his personal acquaintance and sincere admirer, Mr. Frank Shaughnessy. This year, as in previous years, it has been Loyola's good fortune to have Mr. Shaughnessy as *Mr. Frank Shaughnessy* honorary coach, and anyone who knows Loyola also knows what Mr. Shaughnessy means to our College Football teams. His name has passed into the traditions of the school and around it has formed a body of stories that are almost a saga. To recount them would require more of Homeric fire than we may lay claim to possess, while the baldness of print would seem a profanation of the privacy due to wholesome enthusiasms. But our esteem is a very minor part of his fame. For four years, he played for Notre Dame University—a record that was crowned by his being captain in his last year. He has coached Washington State, Lee University, Clemson, and McGill, besides being more than once called to help coach Harvard and Princeton. In professional Baseball, he has played for Washington and Philadelphia, managed Providence and Syracuse, and coached Detroit. It is generally agreed that he is the greatest coach in Canada and outstanding among all on the continent; we are proud of our opportunity to mention him in our *Review* and to thank him for the whole-hearted interest that he has taken in Loyola teams.

We take this opportunity of welcoming back to Loyola two former students, Dr. Neil Feeney and Mr. Paul Casey. Dr. Feeney graduated here with honours in 1922, did brilliantly in medicine at McGill, and then went to the Peter Bent Brigham Hospital, Boston, for research. During the past year he has been lecturing in biology at Loyola. Mr. Casey graduated with the Class of '24, was constantly outstanding among the law students of his year at McGill, and after passing his bar examination spent some time at post-graduate work in Europe. At present a member of the firm, *Atwater, Beauregard, and Phillimore*, he lectures here on Fundamental Law.

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The article on the Alumni, formerly a regular feature of the *Review*, has been finally superseded by an independent and more satisfactory publication, *The Loyola Alumni*. This is the official organ of the Loyola Alumni Association and meets an obvious need in a manner more direct and efficient than is possible in the *Review*. Not only was it becoming more difficult, year by year, for us to avoid sins of omission, but the increasing numbers of the Alumni were rendering a yearly article of some four or five pages more and more inadequate. An entirely different form of treatment was, therefore, desiderated; and when the *L'27* widened its horizon to become *The Loyolan*, a further change was soon effected making it *The Loyola Alumnus*.

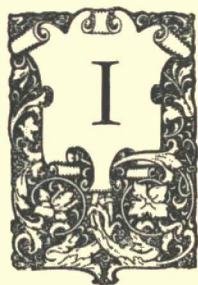
To the editor, Mr. D. Frank Macdonald, to the chairman of the publication committee, Mr. Kenneth McArdle, as well as to the anonymous committee itself, great credit is due. The neat format, exact typography, and especially the succinct presentation of a great deal of matter are qualities noticed by all who saw the issue. With our modest acquaintance with the work of publication, we cannot but reflect that the art of finding time and the virtue of giving it, both inevitably learned by students who get out the *Review* in the hours between class and study, were extensively practised in preparing the *Alumnus* for the press.

We venture to repeat an appeal made by the editor. The constant changes of address, so common in our mobile age and on our unsettled continent, make even accuracy in the Directory difficult, and completeness well-nigh impossible. The only solution is for each one ever connected with Loyola to write to the Secretary of the Loyola Alumni Association, Loyola College, Montreal, and give what information he can about former students. The individual effort required is not oppressive, the advantage derived remarkably great; every answer to the request promises more answers, and so on in geometrical progression.

A few pleasant words in the *Alumnus* about the future of the College remind us of the possible future of the *Alumnus* itself. It is not up to us to speculate upon eventual lines of development and expansion, but at least we may say that it is not without precedent for an Alumni publication to become a fine magazine or a prominent periodical. To judge from beginnings, utility and interest dominate in the editor's policy. This alone is an initial guarantee of progress, and with the co-operation and widening interest that are due to come, the wish at the end of Father Rector's message, *Vivat! Floreat! Crescat!* may be turned into a prediction.



Gilbert Keith Chesterton



IN a famous preface to a definitely poor play, Victor Hugo outlined his conception of a new drama that was to be as large as life. The old classical distinction between tragedy and comedy was to be effaced; the sublime and the ridiculous were to be set side by side, and their juxtaposition was to result in a species of compressed reality, if not beauty, which was termed the grotesque. He had caught an idea from Chateaubriand, and prominent in the array of arguments for his theory was the contention that a catholic unity in difference, a manifold complexity, should mark the native art of Christian civilisation. In the execution of this plan Hugo never rose above fine melodrama. One reason of his failure was that he thought to produce Christian art without being a Christian. Now Mr. Chesterton is not a dramatist; but without reducing him to a formula, or making the "grotesque" the source of his inspiration or the key to his mind, it is possible to use this conception to indicate many dominant features and important aspects. Happily, if only analogically, it characterizes his wisdom, his thought, his imagination and his style.

He advocates standing on one's head to see things properly, and this not by way of a casual paradox but on so many occasions and in such varied forms, that topsyturvydom might be exalted into a metaphorical definition of his philosophy of life. "Moor Eeffoc" (read it backwards) is to him "the masterpiece of the good realistic principle—the principle that the most

fantastic thing of all is often the precise fact." To a confusion of fantasy and fact, he adds a confusion of wisdom and folly. "Simply by going on being absurd a thing can become god-like; there is but one step from the ridiculous to the sublime." Such imaginative flights into the theories of knowledge and conduct might lead anywhere; but here imagination is but the dress of an understanding that seems akin to intuitive vision. When Mr. Chesterton urges that the way to be great is to be a great fool, he is reminiscent of St. Paul. When to find the true value of things he would turn them upside down, he recalls Aristotle's doctrine of the "mean" and the advice that comes as a corollary: to avoid the extremes one had best journey in the opposite direction to the rest of men.

It is to criticism that he confines his original mind. Despite a full recognition of the unequivocal pronouncements of *G. K.'s Weekly*, distributism is not the outburst of a theorist with a vision of Utopia; it proceeds from a desire to emphasize directly and persistently an aspect of human nature that both capitalism and communism overlook. It is doing on a large scale what he does incidentally when he flourishes his brief for beer, pillories the millionaire who elaborately leads the simple life, ridicules the fatuous lady who indulges some charlatan by experimenting on the proletariat. It is not that his criticism is negative. A negative attitude would be agony to him; it is the invention of a decadent age and runs counter to the straightforward simplicity of his mind. He exposes fallacy and inconsistency with exultation because he loves mental

honesty and loathes sham. He attacks "Fancies and Fads" because he knows the elemental claims of human nature. He has raised these principles to the domain of politics and in their light he has studied religion. Hugo argued from Christianity to the "grotesque"; Chesterton found in Christianity the supreme complement to the "grotesque" he had already recognised in life. More than critical acumen, it was a grasp of the conditions of healthy living that brought him to the Church. His ideal would seem the old ideal of the universal man—the man who lives and thinks, who finds nothing so small that it fails to give him pleasure, who finds nothing so great that he may not think about it either to question or to adore.

It may be because he did not attend a university, that Chesterton has not spent his life merely reading and investigating. Modern education with its pompous curricula has over-emphasized the measurable part of cultural development to the neglect of purely intellectual training. The methods of physical inquiry have invaded letters in the name of scholarship to make letters not a preparation for life but a lifelong pastime. Of these tendencies, Chesterton is free. He runs against the modern worship of science and scholarship to be the champion of plain thinking. He vindicates the plain man's right to think, not that he may think with the poetical scientists but that he may think for himself. He has extensive learning but his learning is subordinate to, is marshalled and even snubbed by an intellect that knows its rights. When he speaks it is not with a mandate from science, such as so many popularizers arrogate; it is with an appeal to the lore of human experience and to the first principles latent in daily life.

Great mental clarity and a remarkable aptitude for pertinent illustration are demanded of a man who would attack high-sounding theory with elu-

sive common sense. It is so easy to argue from a system with all its presumptions and implications, so hard to settle a question with scarcely any premises but the perennial truisms. The modern itch for originality makes the work at once imperative and difficult. Private judgment has come to mean the intellectual's right to say what he pleases and the average man's choice of what may chance to please him best. With a happy combination of circumstances, a generous allotment of luck and an imposing tome of pseudo-science to his credit, any clever person may command the enthusiastic support of vast numbers of men. Karl Marx had German materialism, the industrial revolution, reasonable publicity, a wild theory of value and an outrageous conception of history. That originator of a great experiment on civilisation is not an unique example of noble sentiment and addled thought uniting to bring forth a monstrosity. Democracy is faced with the alternative of teaching thought or meeting its decline and fall. Chesterton would undertake this task. To gratify the insistence upon novelty, he has evolved a style of bewildering brilliance and prestidigital word-play.

His imagination is bent on charging things with significance. In his own phrase, he turns "patterns into pictures," sees in the squares of a chess-board the romance of chivalry, in the decorative scheme of a wall-paper the man who designed and even perhaps liked it. Swift once meditated on a broom-stick; Chesterton seems always at it. And when the broom-stick fails to suggest in some striking way the evil of capitalism, a weak point in evolution or an absurdity of the agnostics, then he will turn to fable and legend, see witches riding besoms across a dark November sky and reflect on the wisdom of old wives' tales and nursery rhymes. There is a perplexing side to the vigour and vividness of his imagery

that is closely allied to symbolism. He puts awe and mystery into common things, but treats the roof of the stars as familiarly as the roof of his house. He is fond of the phrase "the end of the world", and it usually occurs as unexpectedly as in this description: "The castle blocked the end of the valley and looked like the end of the world." It would seem that he envies the men of earlier times who could be afraid of falling off the end of the world. Their sense of the mysteriousness of things, even though due to an error, seems to him preferable to a shallow cocksureness that denies there is any mystery at all. They had the power of wondering and that is the root of thought; we have a rather insignificant certainty that puts an end to thought.

As the medieval painters held a picture incomplete unless a vision of heaven and a glimpse of hell were included, so Chesterton when not finding humorous illustrations for a serious topic is setting a solemn background for his frolics. We take the first as a matter of course; it is the recognised way for authors to recompense those who buy and read their books. But if humour is not out of place in a weighty discussion, it is very rare that an ulterior purpose obtrudes on our frivolities. Our sweetest songs may be those that tell of saddest thought, but who would say that our maddest pranks are to be marked by a concern for the four last things? We like our fun unadulterated; when Chesterton refuses this seemingly reasonable request, there is food for thought. "The Song of Quoodle" is of a piece with the fantasy and satire of "The Flying Inn." It begins with a cavalier scorn of grammar that touches a chord in the boisterous spirits of all.

*They haven't got no noses
The fallen sons of Eve;
Even the smell of roses,
Is not what they supposes;
But more than mind discloses,
And more than men believe.*

The initial double negative disarms suspicion, wins sympathy and confidence, promises a low-brow revel. For a bit, one is carried along by the rhyme and rhythm, then feels one is losing contact and begins again. Why "The fallen sons of Eve"? Chesterton surely could have said 'mankind' in six syllables without bringing in that unhappy woman and the Fall. Again 'mind' cannot be a clumsy synonym for 'human nose'; it is, one is forced to admit, a gratuitous reminder that our minds are as weak as our sense of smell is poor. Now there is a novelty and audacity about this form of preaching that makes us forget our dislike of preaching. Under cover of casually baiting those who disagree with him, he is also raising the thoughts of those who do agree. Basically he is revealing the grand confusion of great and small, of important and trifling, that comes of seeing in the light of eternity.

Similarly in his detective stories, the grotesque emerges in Father Brown, the queer little priest, with his huge friend, Flambeau, a reformed criminal. It is apparent in the disconcerting habit of stimulating interest in the crime and then introducing a sturdy little lesson in logic, a disquisition on St. Thomas Aquinas, or a cryptic allusion to the mystery of the Holy Trinity. To Chesterton a digression never seems out of place. His essays begin anywhere, find a central image and then build up a closely reasoned and plainly intelligible attack on some aberration of the day.

His style jolts the indolent reader to attention or leaves him lost in a maze of words. He exults in playing with words, but his play is seldom child's play; more often does it recall the resourceful hero of Western fiction playing with a revolver. Delightful or annoying, it certainly is exceedingly incisive and effective. It would be hard to find a view presented and refuted as briefly and convincingly as this. "To me this old English world (early days

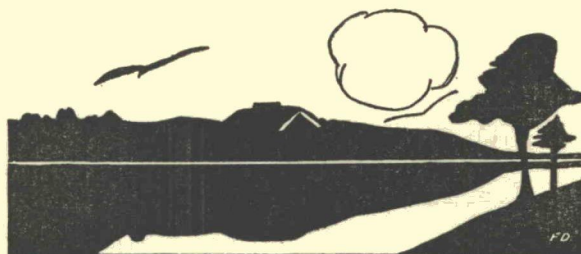
of Dickens) seems infinitely less hard and cruel than the world described in Gissing's own novels. Coarse external customs are merely relative and easily assimilated. A man soon learned to harden his hands and to harden his head. Faced with the world of Gissing, he can do little but harden his heart."

This power of succinct argument makes Chesterton a masterful essayist, but it also makes his books seem collected essays. In his hands a long discussion becomes a series of discussions, each with a vitality of its own and contributing as a unit to the general effect. Again the bulk of his work is inextricably bound up with the present. He has written of Charles Dickens with penetration and appreciation, noticing what passes unobserved and illuminating what time has obscured. His study is relative to present needs; it does not attempt objective biography but aims at setting right mistaken contemporary opinion. This means that much of his work will not survive. But the point I would make is that the greater part is the more important. Literature is only a section of valuable writing; its two excellent functions, education and refined relaxation, are far from exhausting all the worthy purposes a writer can entertain. Within the province of journalism, falls not only the external activity of the day, but as well the fermenting mass of crude

ideas that constantly emanate from ambitious original thinkers. There is a singular detachment and nobility in making issue with ephemeral aberrations, in hoping to benefit posterity not by exquisite composition but by an endeavour to improve the present. To this work for some thirty years in verse and poetry, in stories, articles and books, he has devoted the intellectual vigour and alertness that brought him to the Catholic Church.

His reputation would stand higher, did he not write so much, for a distinctive and exceptional style palls in the long run. To many it would seem that he has become content to be characteristically himself, to go through the familiar gymnastics and then hurry off the stage. Any single performance is by itself striking, but by now we have learned what to expect. This takes the edge off paradox and makes the fantastic commonplace. He is still the master of his conversational method, direct, entertaining and when not convincing at least stimulating. But the blossoms of his prime with their bright tints and exotic scent have given way to the solidity and uniformity of grown fruit. He was not to be only a flower. A more robust purposiveness stamps his work, makes it not so much an ornament as an instrument of civilisation.

BERNARD J. F. LONERGAN, S.J.



The Seniors



ELLIOTT, Walter

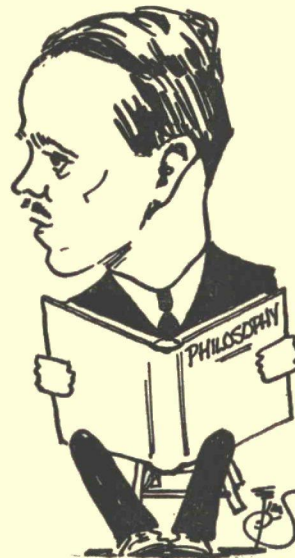
*"Work is my recreation.
The play of a faculty; a delight like that
Which a bird feels in flying, or a fish
In darting through water:—
Nothing more".* Longfellow.

Walter Elliott is far too consistent in every branch of College activity to be singled out in one rather than another, and hence, any short appreciation of our Class President must necessarily fall short in its aim—to give true recognition to his outstanding worth. Because he has always been over-generous, even to a fault, and has proved himself a loyal friend and leader for us all, it makes it difficult indeed adequately to show in this last write-up, the true and unbounded esteem in which we hold Walt.

Our greatest confidence goes with Walt when he leaves us this June, not so much because of his leadership and talents, but because of his remarkable aptitude for constant and hard work; we feel assured that bound up in

this, the greatest asset any man might possess, his future success securely lies.

Activities: Class President, '29-'31, Vice-President, '30, Sec.-Treas., '25-'28; R.S. Sodality, Secretary, '27-'29, Councillor, '26, Sacristan, '25; St. John Berchmans, Sec'y, '26; Forum Debating Society, Sec.-Treas., '28-'29; Dramatic Society, Business Manager, '31; *Review*, Asst. Editor, '25, Circulation Manager, '26, Editor, '27, Business Manager, '28-'29, Advertising, '31; *Loyola News*, Editor, '27-'28-'29, Reporter, '25-'27; *Rugby Annual*, Editor-in-Chief, '29-'30; *The Tower*, Editor-in-Chief, '29-'30; Mock Parliament, Gov.-General and Mins. Trade and Commerce; L.C.A.A., Treasurer, '30-'31; Football, Intermediate Intercollegiate Manager, '30, Publicity Manager, '28-'29; Class Football, '27-'29. Intra-Mural Hockey '24-'31, Lacrosse, '25-'30.



GALIPEAULT, Jacques

*"Who does the best his circumstance allows,
Does well, acts nobly; angels could do no more."*

Young.

Two years, the short time during which Jacques has been with us at Loyola, is hardly a sufficient basis to

make a thorough judgment on any man. But with Jacques it has always been the same; a steady, cheerful and sincere friend, endowed with a readiness to please and a gallant spirit of affable generosity. Since he has been with us, he has displayed his gifts in many ways, even if we were only to make mention of the melody of his voice, or perhaps to be more appropriate—of his sane and level-headed views on current topics.

Hailing from Quebec, Jacques possesses the culture and courteous manner of a true French-Canadian. Never given to extremes nor failing ever in his earnest and genial way, we look upon him as excellent company and thoroughly reliable in every way. Loyola loses a good student when he graduates, and we shall miss the good cheer of our associations with him; for we have known Jacques, not long, but well.

Activities: Sodality, Consultor, '31; C.O.T.C., Asst. Quarter Master; Glee Club, Librarian, '31; Mock Parliament, Minister of Justice, '31; Orchestra, '30-'31; Tennis, '30-'31.



GAREAU, Oliver

"To scorn philosophy, is truly to philosophize."

Pascal.

A more pleasant companion one could not find, than our revered old patri-

arch, chemist and pioneer, Oliver. Affable, unruffled, and not inclined to worry or be disturbed, he delights in sitting back to pass judgment on all the superficialities, frivolities and harassing conventions of life, and devotes himself particularly to those things which produce immediate and practical results. Oliver indeed has developed his own individual and interesting philosophy along with a very precise and fixed aim in life, placing his faith entirely in steady and moderate achievement. Things unnecessary, lengthy and explanatory are taboo with Oliver, unless they directly bear upon the subject. That's our good old friend, O. Gareau.

Activities: Class Sec.-Treas., '29-'30; Sodality Councillor, '30-'31; Debating Society Councillor, '30-'31; Forum Debating Society, Sec'y, '28; Football, College Intermediate, '28, Junior, '26-'27; Track, '23-'27.



GATIEN, Marcel

*"Come one, come all! This rock shall fly
From its firm base as soon as I'."*

Scott.

In manner and system, more original than orthodox, forever inclined to study anything but that subject in which the Class is particularly interested, we best describe Marcel's talent, versatility

and cleverness in the one phrase: a keen student. In all his actions he is typical. Not big of stature, with an ignoble love of sleep, magazines, handkerchiefs and bridge, he nevertheless achieves results in an amazing manner. We suspect the solution is a highly developed power of concentration.

Things financial and political, economic and scientific, seem to command the greatest interest from Marcel, and we say again his cleverness brings satisfactory results in all branches. But we cannot omit another aspect of this unique personality, and that is an abundant and ever present fund of fun and good-humour which probably aids him to no mean extent in all his many endeavours.

Activities: Sodality, Councillor, '27-'29, Master of Canadidates, '29-'30, Treasurer, '30-'31; St. John Berchmans, Consultor, '27-'31; Mock Parliament, Leader of the Opposition, '31; *Review*, business manager, '29; *News*, editor, '29; *The Tower*, editor, '29-'30; K.Π.Σ., consultor, '29, Sec'y, '31; Football, Financial Manager, '29.



GEORGE, Emmett

*"If music be the food of love, play on—
Give me excess of it."* Shakespeare.

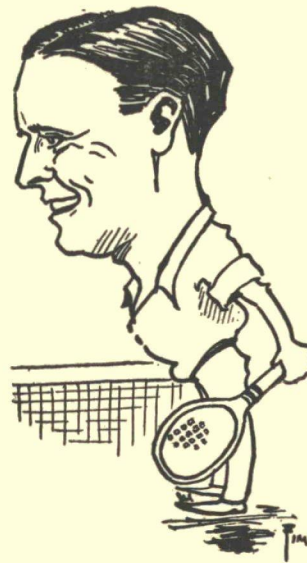
Emmett, in his long sojourn of eight years among us, has shown his loyalty

and good fellowship on all occasions. His musical nature excels itself on the piano or the violin, and he can always be counted upon to pass away many a dull hour.

Particularly may we make mention of his ability on the football field; courageous, fast and clever, he can easily be rated as one of the greatest outside wings ever developed at Loyola. But then this cannot be termed unusual for Emmett, since he seems to be able to make a success of anything to which he applies himself.

With his departure, Loyola loses one who has been always willing to lend a hand in any of her undertakings, and one indeed who has played no small part in her successes.

Activities: Track, '23-'25; College Football, '28-'29; High School Football, '26-'27; College Orchestra, '23-'31; C.O.T.C., '28-'31; Mock Parliament; Sergeant-at-Arms.



LA PREASE, Ellsworth

*"A man who consecrates his hours
By vigorous effort, and an honest aim!"*

Young.

Ellsworth's eight years at Loyola have made him a definite character about the School, for his ready, staunch and firm support in every undertaking has never

been found lacking. Particularly willing by nature, Breezy is ready to perform the task, however small, that may be allotted to him.

Ellsworth has developed himself along the lines of an earnest student while at Loyola, and has accomplished much by his spirit of exactness and thoroughness. Indeed it may be truthfully said that of all among us, no one can claim to have worked harder in studies, hence it is that we earnestly hope that his painstaking efforts will be suitably rewarded in his chosen profession.

While his athletic achievements have not been wide, they are indeed typical. Class hockey and football, but in particular tennis, where he is noted as one of the top-notchers at Loyola, have always claimed him a keen enthusiast.

Activities: C.O.T.C., '26-'31, Corporal, '31. Forum Debating Society, '27-'29; College Debating Society, '29-'31; Intra-Mural Hockey, '27-'31; Class Football, '27-'29; Tennis, '28-'29.



LEFEBVRE, Reg

*"To those who know thee not, no words can paint!
And those who know thee, know all words are faint."*

Politics and economics are everything in the life of Reg. No one

could better describe Reg on political matters than the poet:

*"Fearfully wise he shakes his noble head,
And deals out empires as he deals out thread."*

But with it all, Free Trade or Protection, Whigs or Tories, no one could find a better friend than Reg. True, loyal, helpful and good-natured, he stands as the embodiment of all that could be desired or hoped for in a friend. Essentially constructive in nature, Reg's cleverness will make any topic interesting and enlightening. But we cannot pause, in these few words, upon his talents, for we, as all others who know him, value Reg first and always as a reliable friend and we look upon his graduation as the loss of a sterling character in every sense of the word.

Activities: R.S. Sodality, Councillor, '29-'30; Forum Debates, '28-'30; Mock Parliament, Mins. of Labor, '31; C.O.T.C., Quartermaster, '28-'31; K.H.S., Councillor, '29-'31; *The Tower*, '28-'29; Inter-Class Debates, '29; Baseball, '27-'29; Basketball, '27-'29.



MAYRAND, Albert

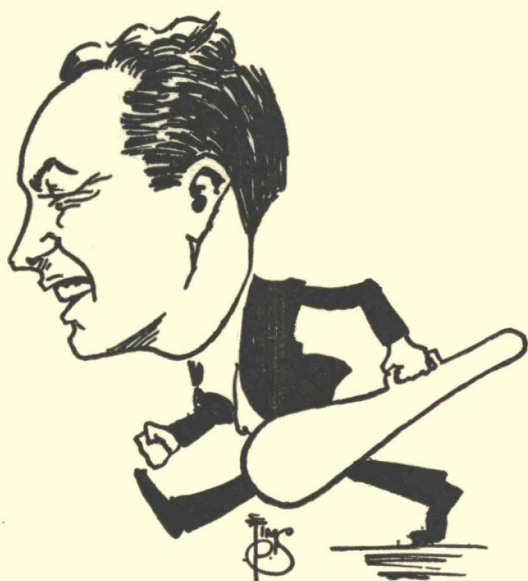
*"Look, he's winding up the watch of his wit,
By and by it will strike."* Shakespeare.

Albert must be considered one of the most studious among us. His skill and

wit are not limited to scholastic affairs alone, for he entertains a burning desire for anything of an intellectual nature. However, you will not always find him thus. In turn, you may know Albert, the serious thinker, and then Albert, the extremely gay and light-hearted. Boy-like in many ways, especially when opportunity presents itself for some innocent fun, yet he can change readily and easily to the eager, conscientious student.

Honest worth coupled with a spirit of co-operation and exacting thoroughness in everything, makes him, indeed, an ideal classmate.

Activities: C.O.T.C., '30-'31; K.Π.Σ., '31; Mock Parliament, Mins. of Roads and Canada, '31; Sodality, '30-'31; Class Hockey, '30-'31.



MONGEAU, Phil

*"The man that hath no music in himself
Nor is not mov'd with concord of sweet sounds,
Is fit for treason, stratagems and spoils."*

Shakespeare.

It has been a distinct privilege to have claimed Phil as a friend during our College course, for his warm fellowship and cheerful disposition have left their mark of influence over all. Particularly through the medium of music, which seems to pervade his whole

character, Phil has won our deepest respect and esteem. For his violin selections and his renditions on other instruments cannot help but lift the most gloomy among us up to better and more pleasant thoughts.

Though by nature quiet, gentlemanly and courteous, Phil is not to be considered easy-going, for his keenness is manifest immediately on making his acquaintance. In fact, his quick perception is as much a part of him as his violin and his contagious smile.

Activities: Sodality, '27-'29; Forum and College Debating Society, '27-'31; Orchestra, '27-'31; Class Hockey, '27-'31; Mock Parliament, '31.



MULLINS, Waldo

"Noble by birth, yet nobler by great deeds."

Longfellow.

Speaking about personality, let's talk about Waldo Mullins. Here's a man whose pleasant disposition has ever been an influence about the Class, and who has forged ahead during his College career, not spasmodically, but steadily and certainly. His various successes can be briefly traced to his firmness of character.

As prefect of the Resident Students' Sodality, Waldo has been called upon

to fill a position that has been formerly occupied by the greatest men that Loyola has ever produced. This alone bespeaks the esteem in which he is held, not merely as the executive and organizer, but especially as the exemplar of student spiritual leadership at Loyola. As a debater, he has attained an enviable reputation, among other things, qualifying to represent Loyola in the Montreal Debating League. As Mr. George Bronson, in the play, "It Pays to Advertise," he again gave proof of his versatility in the art of expression. His dependability as an executive can best be proved by the fact that the Athletic Association appointed him to manage the destinies of last season's Senior hockey team—a position that called into service a host of those rare qualities and talents with which Waldo is fortunately gifted.

Activities: R.S. Sodality, Prefect, '31, Second Asst., '30, Master of Candidates, '29, Councillor, '28; Apostleship of Prayer, Promoter, '28-'29; Dramatics, '31; Montreal Debating League, '31; Int. Intercollegiate Hockey, Manager, '31; K. Π. Σ., president, '31.



MCCARTHY, Jack

"I am not bound to win, but I am bound to be true; I am not bound to succeed, but I am bound to live up to what light I have; I must stand with any-

body that stands right, stand with him while he is right and part with him when he goes wrong." Lincoln.

It can be said of Jack in all respects, that he is individual and highly original. A serious worker in everything which he undertakes; studies, debating or athletics, he can be relied upon implicitly to perform his part in a manly, frank and fearless way. We have come to look upon Jack in this manner the longer we have known him, and feel that we have known him quite intimately. Particularly because of his open and sincere manner, he is truly a man of principle, who respects actions rather than words, and practical results rather than theory.

On his graduation we shall miss him greatly, for we knew him essentially as a stalwart friend, and we part company with the realization that nobody else could be just like Jack.

Activities: Sodality, '28-'30; Debating, Forum, '28, College, '29-'30, Inter-Class League, '28, High School Debating Society, President, '26; Dramatic Society, Vice-President, '29; Football, Junior, '28, Intermediate, '29-'30; Tennis, '30-'31.

McCoy, Hall

*"I am constant as the northern star,
Of whose true, fix'd and resting quality
There is no fellow in the firmament."*

Shakespeare.

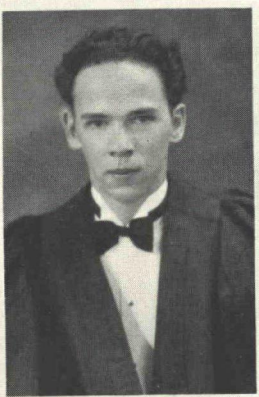
If ever we met a true scientist, a chemist, a physicist and a biologist, it is Hall McCoy. Gifted particularly in those lines, Hall makes no mistake when he leaves us this spring to take up medicine at McGill.

We have known Hall these many years and have found in him an excellent, steady, and worthy friend. Not subject to an appreciable change, it seems that just as he always has been, he will ever remain the same methodic and level-headed student that he is.

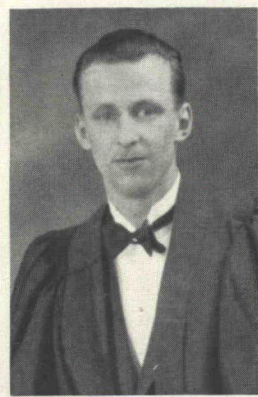
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W. ELLIOTT
PRESIDENT

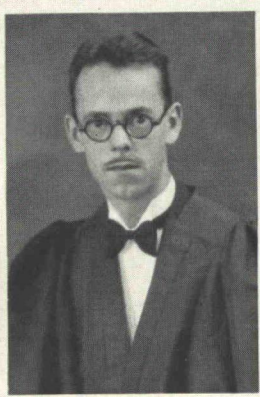


W. McQUILLAN
VICE-PRES.

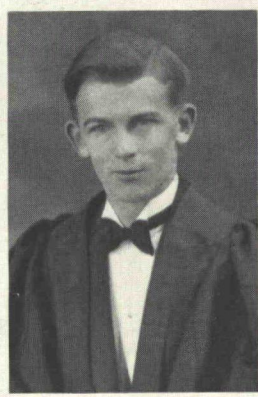


O. GAREAU
SECRETARY

ARTS

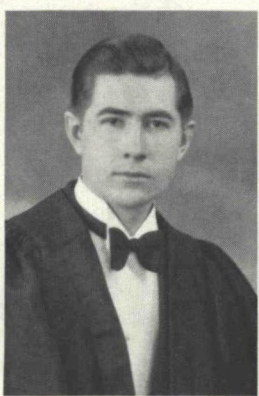


J. GALIPEAULT

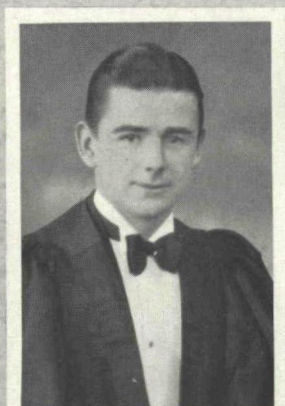


M. GATIEN

- 1931 -



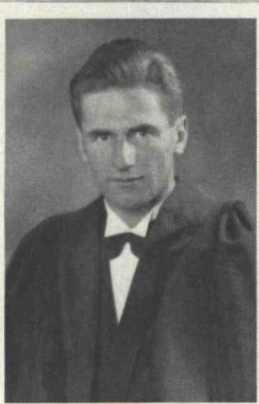
H. MORIN



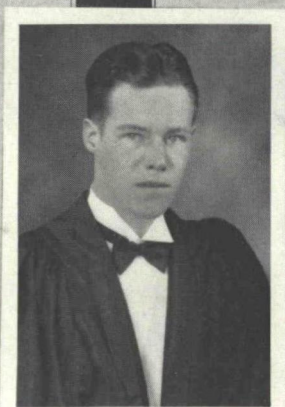
V. MULLINS



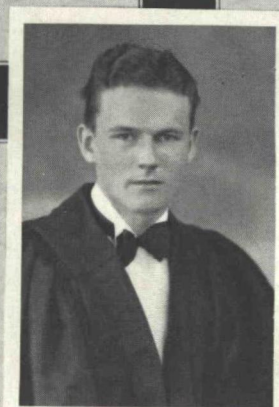
J. MCCARTHY



H. MCCOY



L. MACDOUGALL



G. McMANAMY

A true member of the Old Guard, Hall has attached himself to Loyola in many ways. Athletic and scholastic endeavours have not often missed his earnest co-operation and effective backing.



We look upon Hall as the acme of steadiness and reliability: a true model of the thorough and exact worker. We entertain little fear for the success of Hall's future, for he shows his propensities for great achievement in all his actions.

Activities: N.R. Sodality (Sacristan), '28 (Master of Candidates), '31; St. John Berchmans' Society (Secretary), '27-'29; Scientific Society (Vice-President), '30; Dramatic Society (Electrician); Junior Intercollegiate Football, '28-'29; Intermediate Football, '27.

MACDOUGALL, Luke

*"Worth, courage, honour, these indeed
Your sustenance and birthright are."*

Stedman.

Everything which Luke undertakes clearly unveils his personality, for his heartiness and good fellowship never fail to show themselves in every one of the manifold activities about College in which he is engaged. Born to be cheery and genial, "good old Mac" never has let worry or responsibility

interfere with his disposition. Yet Luke is essentially a man of action; as an organizer and zealous worker few can readily surpass him, while as a student few can show more efficiency and better results than he has during his six years at Loyola.

Indeed, may we not make mention in passing that besides his prowess on the rostrum of debate, Luke has a reputation of an intra-mural hockey star of no mean repute?



That is in a word, Luke; clever, industrious and manly, possessing qualities which cannot help but claim for him many friends in after life, just as in the same way he has proved himself a loyal student at Loyola.

Activities: N.R.S. Sodality, Prefect, '31, Second Asst., '30; Debating Society, Secretary, '30; Inter-Class Debating Champions, '28-'29; Junior Football, '28-'30; K.B.S., '29-'31; Intra-Mural Hockey, '25-'31.

McMANAMY, Gene

"O, he sits high in all the people's hearts;"

Shakespeare.

When we say that Gene has changed in the last few years, we refer only to his unusually developed interest in the frowzy and unholy science of chemistry. For otherwise he has remained the

same. True as it is that Gene now considers this subject the acme of potential happiness, he is not to be thought devoid of other interests.



Hockey not only claims him a keen enthusiast, but ranks him among her best, which after all is scarcely to be termed unusual for Gene, for from his earliest days at Loyola, he has cut a familiar figure on the College rinks, and has ever been a loyal supporter of the great winter game.

Popular with all, and known to his classmates as a hard and consistent worker, Gene shows little trace of anything that could be termed an obstacle to success. Medicine is to be his aim after graduation from Loyola, and while we sadly regret his loss, we sincerely hope and feel that achievement in medicine will crown his ambition.

Activities: R. S. Sodality, Councillor '29, Treas. '30, Second Asst. '31; Apostleship of Prayer, Promoter '31; C.O.T.C. Lieut., '30; K.Π.Σ., Treas., '31; Forum Councillor, '28; Mock Parliament, '31; L.C.A.A. Councillor, '31; Intercollegiate Hockey, Intermediate, '30-'31, Junior '28-'29; Class Football, '28-'29; Track, '26-'27.

McQUILLAN, Bill

"A truer, nobler, trustier heart, more loving or more loyal never beat within a human breast." Byron.

It's a cruel world, indeed, when the keen rapier of a materialistic age strikes deep into the heart of one born for thought and study. Bill has long established an enviable scholastic reputation about Loyola, and has displayed without a doubt the acutest and most refined mentality of us all. But within the short space of last year he has been forced to carry the burdens and bear the trials of football publicity, the Dramatic Society, the *Review*, and even more, the Scientific Society. And in so doing, besides unfolding an entirely new side to his manifold character, he has done himself proud in every respect.



Thus we find Bill closing his College career in a whirl of activities; this season his day has been a continual round of duties in the many and various fields in which his services are required. And only too willing is he in his co-operation. The major burden of the recent production, "It Pays to Advertise" fell on Bill's shoulders, although

perhaps his greatest feat was the publication of the book which you are now reading.

Though these many occupations have retarded his prolific pen from giving expression to the literary nature that is his, with the close of his college career, great results must be expected of Bill, for truly, he has been born for something noble.

Activities: Review, Editor, '30, Editor-in-Chief, '31; Class Vice-President, '31; Scientific Society, President, '31; Debating Society, Vice-Pres., '30-'31; Dramatic Society, Pres., '30-'31; Football, Publicity Mgr., '30; *Football Annual*, Editor, '29-'30; Inter-University Debate, '30-'31; Inter-Class Debates, '29; Intra-Mural Hockey, '24-'31; *The Tower*, Editor, '29-'30; Mock Parliament, Speaker, '31.



MORIN, Horace

*"Ay; but give me worship and quietness
I like it better than a dangerous honour."*

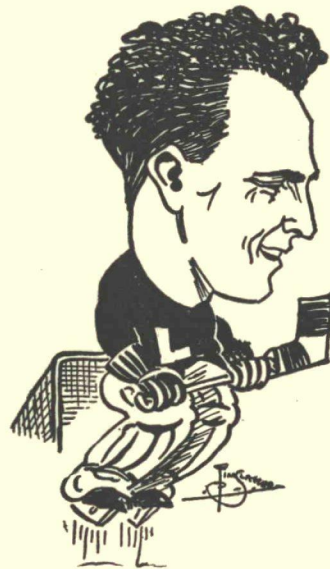
Shakespeare.

Not susceptible to change or emotion, Horace is unquestionably the Stoic of '31. Ever and always, he has remained the same; tranquil, undisturbed and contented. Exams, elocution, hockey, C.O.T.C., and we would almost venture to state tennis, all come and go in the peaceful tenor of this

man's life. But we must in truth qualify our statement, for surely it is a gross exaggeration to say that tennis is the same as C.O.T.C. to Horace: for if ever he could be said to be over-enthusiastic about anything, it surely is a good hard-fought set of tennis. And well he might be, for his interest and ability in this sport have earned for him the Senior Tennis Championship of Loyola.

But let us not be too cursory in our description of Horace, for indeed his character lies infinitely deeper than that which appears on the surface. Among us all, he stands as one of the few who recognizes the worth of moderation and the futility of an extreme. In truth, his philosophy of life brings to him that which many miss and sadly feel the need of, namely, a constant and abiding serenity of soul and body.

Activities: C.O.T.C., '27-'31; Scientific Society, sec'y '30; Debating Society, '28-'31; Intra-Mural Hockey, '28-'31; Mock Parliament, '31; Tennis, Senior Champion, '30.



O'BRIEN, Andrew

*"Rare compound of oddity, frolic and fun,
Who relished a joke and rejoic'd in a pun."*

Goldsmith.

It seems quite strange for us now to recall Andy as he first appeared when entering our midst in Freshman year:

one would hardly have expected to have found in a young man of his type, so many and various accomplishments. Yet his versatility as displayed at Loyola has been outshone by his consistency in all branches.

Practical, business-like and active, retaining at the same time a definite taste for the fine arts, with his huge and powerful physique he ably supports his alert and keen mentality. Football, elocution and debating perhaps stand out best among his many successful endeavours, but most remarkable, however, is his constant and invariable good cheer and pleasant manner which seems to remain ever with him no matter the dullness of the day or the depression of the circumstances. Truly he could recommend himself in lasting friendship to anyone, were even this his only remarkable asset. For this reason we can say that every action or word of Andy's is typical, for he always appears the same, congenial and generous, with his own definite ideas and his own individual manner.

Activities: N.R.S. Sodality, Sec'y, '30; Treas., '31; K.B.S. Guard of Honour, '30-'31; Montreal Debating League, '31; C.O.T.C., Lieut., '31; *Rugby Annual*, Advertising Staff; '29, Editor, '30; *Review*, Advertising, '31; Intermediate Intercollegiate Rugby, '28-'30, Class Hockey, '28-'31.

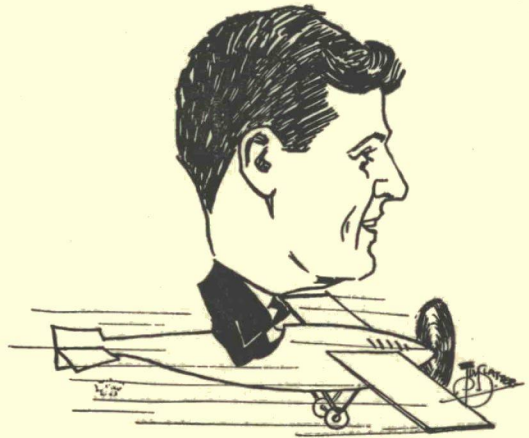
SAINTE-MARIE, Joseph

"... Describe him who can,
An abridgement of all that is pleasant in man."
Goldsmith.

A big man, and a modest one, "like Balthazar, the king", unearthing ideas for inventions galore on every page of the physics book, ready to tackle anybody from a room-mate to a philosophy seminar; that is good old Joe, the Porthos of the three French Musketeers of the Class of '31.

Consistent in every way, Joe believes first in wearing a smile and passing on

the good word in his own French accent, no matter what the day or hour. A thoroughly happy fellow, never con-



tent to let others miss a share of jollity and mirth. He is lavish with the genial disposition and infectious mirth—that is his.

Activities: C.O.T.C., '30-'31; Class Hockey, '30-'31; Junior Football, '30; Debating Society, '30-'31; Sodality, Consultor, '31.

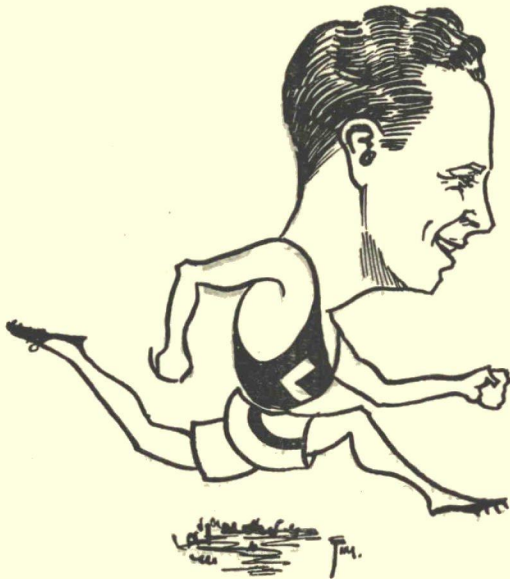
SAMPSON, Gerry

"None but himself can be his parallel." Theobald.

As Gerry has been at Loyola since the old prep class days, we feel that we know him quite intimately. Open and frank with all who know him well, slow and careful with acquaintances before they gain his confidence, he is decidedly not an effusive type, though he cannot be called reserved or taciturn. Decidedly quick in thought and in action, Gerry has manifested himself to be a highly proficient student and athlete. Of a studious and inquiring nature, content only to delve deep into any subject, few can claim a better grasp on philosophy or on affairs of the day.

As an athlete, his reputation need hardly be outlined to any track en-

thusiast, for Gerry is not only an outstanding track man of the College, but is rated as one of the foremost half-milers of the city.



His thought-provoking ideas and his cultured views make Gerry a lasting and valuable friend to us all.

Activities: Debating Society, '28-'31; Mtl. Debating League, '31; Apostleship of Prayer (Promoter), '31; L.C.A.A. (Chairman) Track Committee, '31; Asst. Track Coach, '31; Senior Track team, '27-'31; Holder of College Track record for one mile; Junior Football, '28; Intermediate Football, '29; Intra-Mural Hockey, '28-'31.

SLATTERY, Tim

*"In joys, in grief, in triumphs, in retreat,
Great always, without aiming to be great."*

Roscommon.

It was in the Fall of '23 that Tim first arrived at College: then but a small boy, he had much latent ability in him which later assumed even greater proportions. On the platform, in the lecture-hall, before the assembled student-body, at the pep-rallies, in debate,

on the gridiron, on the ice, in fact, in every imaginable sphere, be it scholastic, athletic or otherwise, Tim's familiar figure formed a nucleus around which the activities of a College moved. And bear in mind, dear reader, that this is no mere picture of an ardent admirer's imagination! Place the case before students of Loyola, and a unanimous cry of approval will rise from the five hundred odd voices that constitute the student-body! Ask the students—who cheered him as he captained and led his Maroon squad through the hardest and most severe football schedule a Loyola team ever battled,—who supported him on the ice,—who voted him the Loyola candidate to the Sodality Convention at Chicago,—who gloried in his victories on the rostrum of debate,—who laughed and clapped him in his clever impersonation of Mr. Ambrose Peale,—ask



the students, I say, the most competent of all to judge, and there you will find the answer: Tim Slattery (they will point out), their spirited and inspiring leader, has, by his captivating personality, carved his name deeply in Loyola's

Hall of Fame, and in the hearts of every Loyola student, deeper, perhaps, than any other student had before him.

Activities: Sodality, '25-'30, First Asst.; Debating Society, Pres., '29-'30; *Review*, Art Editor, '25-'30; C.O.T.C., Second Lieut., '30-'31; L.C.A.A., Pres., '30-'31; Football, '27-'30, Captain, '30; Hockey, Intermediate and Junior College, '30-'31; Convenor, Intra-Mural Hockey, '31; *Football Annual*, Editor, '28-'29; *The Tower*, Editor, '28-'29; Inter-collegiate Debating, '30-'31; Inter-Class Debating, '29; Class President, '29.

STANFORD, Maurice

*"He is a scholar, and a ripe and good one;
Exceeding wise fair spoken, and persuading."*

Shakespeare.

Maurice's graduation has been deferred till next year, due to a setback caused by a severe illness. Last September it was rumoured that Mo would be forced to withdraw from all scholastic activities for a year, and return for his Senior Year next September. During the process of recuperation, however, Mo became a bit restless, and decided to take only a part of the course, namely, Physics, so that we were not entirely deprived of his company. Being in constant touch with Loyola, Mo could not keep entirely out of the student activities, and we found him taking the leading part in the recent production, "It Pays to Advertise", a part which demanded much study, rehearsing and time. This is what Mo calls recuperating.

Maurice has been with the Class of '31 from its very infancy in the early days of High School. Those of us who still recall those days, remember Mo as the tall, slim boy in "shorts," who would saunter into class of an early morning and astonish good Father Leahy and his own classmates, with his remarkable display of Latin and the classics. Year by year, Mo grew, not only in height, but in the greatest esteem that a class of men can offer.



His sharp wit, his cheery smile and general congeniality have been proverbial about the Class, and we, as a Class, in accepting our degrees upon graduation, will sense the void caused by his forced absence. Our successors, the Class of '32, will find in Mo a student whose talents and abilities will ever be an asset to any project they undertake.

Activities: Sodality, '24-'31; Gold Medallist, Public Elocution Contest, '30; Scientific Society (Vice-President), '31; Dramatic Society, (Secretary), '29; *Review* Advertising Staff, '30; Junior Intercollegiate Football (Assistant Manager), '28.

STARR, Frank

*"He was the mark and glass, copy and book,
That fashion'd others."* Shakespeare.

For twelve consecutive years, Frank Starr's name has been enrolled on the list of Loyola students, and it is for this reason, perhaps, that we have come to look upon him as the "grand old man" of the College. From his early Prep days, back in '19, up to the present day, Frank's familiar smile has always been on hand as a fond farewell to a parting student, and as a cordial greeting to a new arrival. In fact, he has become somewhat of a tradition

about Loyola, and because of this, his many laudable accomplishments have been wont to go unnoticed by the greater number of students.

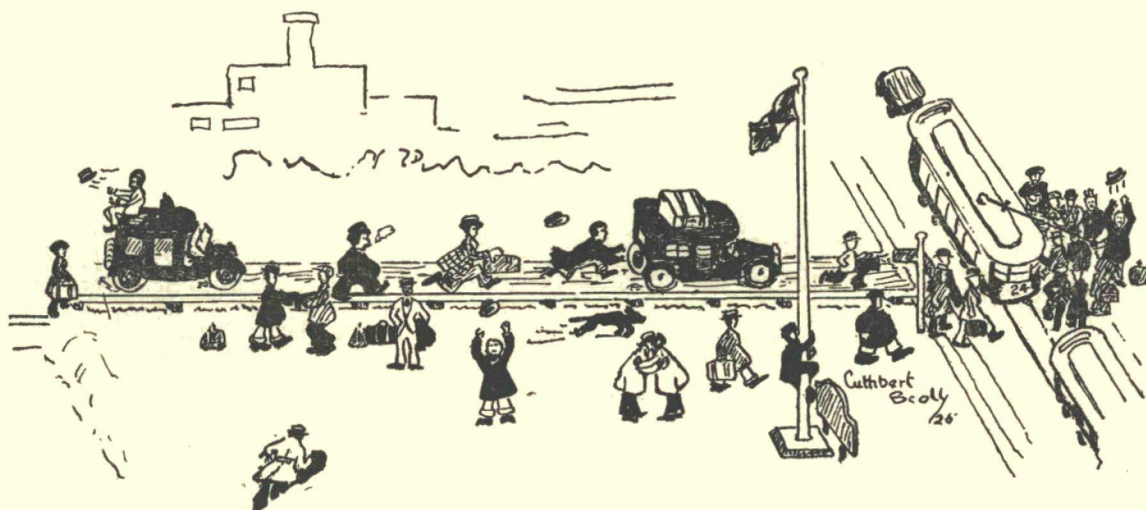


As a leader, Frank Starr's ability came to the fore as captain of our Junior Intercollegiate football squad, in which capacity he developed into the crack line-plunger who proved the

mainstay of the Maroon line last season. Frank is at his best, however, as the salesman; in his first years of Arts, he became connected with the advertising staff of the *Review*, where his ability in selling soon became known, and he was later called upon to manage this department of our annual publication. What he has done for the *Review* in raising it to the position it holds today cannot be estimated. Many an afternoon he has sacrificed his time unselfishly in the solicitation of advertising material, which is perhaps the most difficult and important work attached to the publication of the *Review*.

With Frank Starr's graduation, the *Review* loses an ardent supporter and organizer, and the College one of its most outstanding students.

Activities: Sodality, '18-'31; C.O.T.C. Lieut. Certificate, '30; K.Π.Σ. Sec'y, '30; L.C.A.A. Councillor, '30; *Review* Advertising Staff, '28-'31, Mgr., '30; *Rugby Annual*, Advertising, '28-'29; Football, Junior Intercollegiate Captain, '29, Intermediate, '30; Class Hockey; Aquatics, '27-'30.



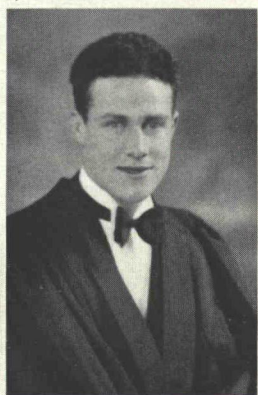
The Leper Doubts

I'VE lived a thousand years in these last days!
 My tortured soul like ravenous flame, hath lashed at its frail tenement,
 Seeking for release.
 These mortal chains have crumbled link by link, and left me wretched
 Waiting dissolution from my foul disease.

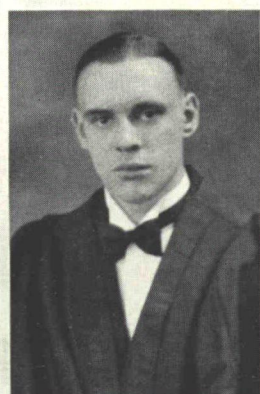
I know not how, but in the dead of night (when, restless on my couch, I groaned,
 "O Christ unloose these bonds and free me from this hell!")
 I fell into a stupor. As in a dream, a voice mocking, and as hollow
 As the raven's raucous call along the lonely cliff, whispered in mine ear,
 "Fool! Fool!"—and it rose in a discordant shriek
 That matched the ceaseless throbbing of my pain-wracked frame.
 "Dost thou still then think there is a Christ?
 "If He be, where is He now? Thou hast done no wrong.
 "Mark then, how thy vaunted God, if He exists, hath so deserted thee—
 "Nay afflicted with such loathsome sores.
 "Why hath He not cursed thy lustful brethren so?
 "Can it be that riches, pleasures, glowing health, are tokens of His deepest wrath?
 "While thy foul flesh, that reeks with noxious stench,
 "Is but a mark of high esteem? He is not!
 "Or at best is as a wanton child that breaks his pretty toys
 "And grinds his playthings 'neath his heel.
 "Fool! Fool! Poor Fool!"
 And all night long this demon shrieked and whispered at my side.
 I did heed, . . . my throbbing sores wrought so upon me
 And black despair fell o'er me like a pall.
 But lo! The fiendish cries trailed off in wild protest, and in their stead
 A calmer voice, as soothing as the gentle lap of waters on the shore,
 Or like the soft sweet sigh of welcome summer breezes.
 The fiercely beating pulses in my temples did subside, and all was calm.
 Like the tranquil bosom of the smiling sea, where once the raging tempest reigned,
 "Look, Leper! He did no sin."
 I looked, and there beheld a Man suspended from a Cross of wood.
 His Hands were torn, His Feet were pierced, and cruel thorns entwined His Brow.
 A pallid Body, stripped, and bruised, and drained of Blood,—
 The Christ!
 The vision vanished and the voice resumed, "Son, hear not the tempter's voice."
 "Thy sufferings are as naught, compared to His.
 "Thy crown awaits thee ere this day is gone and then thy leprous garb shall be
 "Thy greatest boast, a raiment proud."
 "So be at peace, and trust in Him."
 And as I lay my fever passed,
 The night was o'er.
 The dawn at last!

GORDON F. GEORGE, '32.

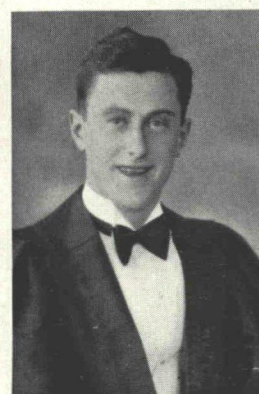
- 1931 -



E. GEORGE

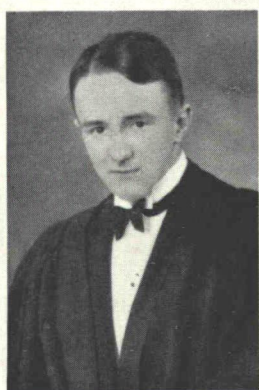


E. LAPREASE

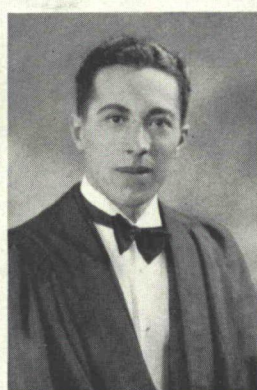


R. LEFEBVRE

ARTS

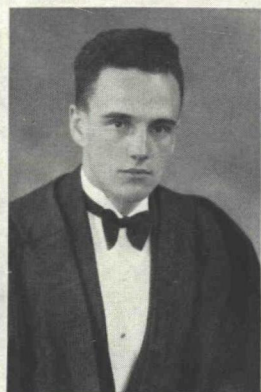


A. MAYRAND



P. MONGEAU

- 1931 -



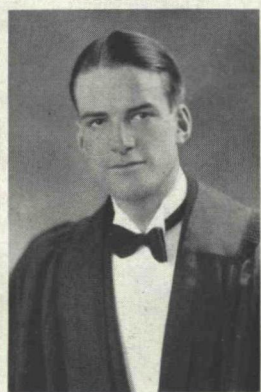
A.O'BRIEN



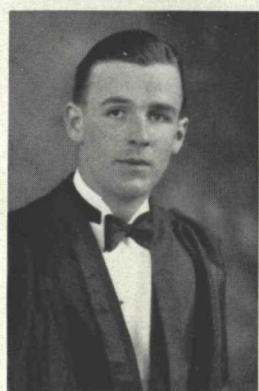
G.SAMPSON



T.SLATTERY



M.STANFORD



F.STARR



J.STE.MARIE

Operation of Dial Telephones



OW many of us realize that every time we use one of the new dial telephones now installed in the city, we are paying tribute to an undertaker? Yet this is true, strange as it may seem.

In the year 1887 a man by the name of Strowger, an undertaker, became dissatisfied with the telephone service that was given by the local company, and attempted to devise a method whereby communication between two parties could be established without the intervention of a third person or operator. Two years later, in 1889, the first patents on such a system were issued, and in 1893 the first installation of the system was made in La Porte, Indiana. This was the forerunner of the system now used in Montreal, which is known as the Strowger or Step-by-Step System, and is the one with which this article is concerned.

In order to avoid a great many technical details and explanation of highly complicated mechanisms, all of which are liable to confuse the average reader, the subject will be treated in as general and non-technical a way as is possible.

The subscribers' telephones differ from those used in connection with a manual exchange only in this, that they have a dial mounted on them; hence the name dial telephone. It is this dial that enables the subscribers to exercise what may be called remote control over the switching equipment located in the exchange office. Since the dial is the first part of the equipment used when making a call, we will consider at this point what it is and, later on, what it does.

On examination, the dial is found to contain ten finger holes with each of which is associated a figure, and, with the exception of the one and zero holes, three letters. It is well to remember that any letter dialed causes the same effect in the office as would the number with which it is associated. From this it can be seen that when the first two letters of an exchange name are dialed and then the four figures of the number, the result is the same as though a number of six figures was dialed. The only reason why the letters are employed is because experience has shown that people find more difficulty remembering a number having six figures than they do remembering one of four figures preceded by the first two letters of an exchange name.

When the dial is operated, the finger is placed in the hole corresponding to the letter or figure desired, and then the dial is rotated clockwise until the finger strikes the stop-plate, then the finger is removed, and the dial returns to its original position at a uniform rate of speed.

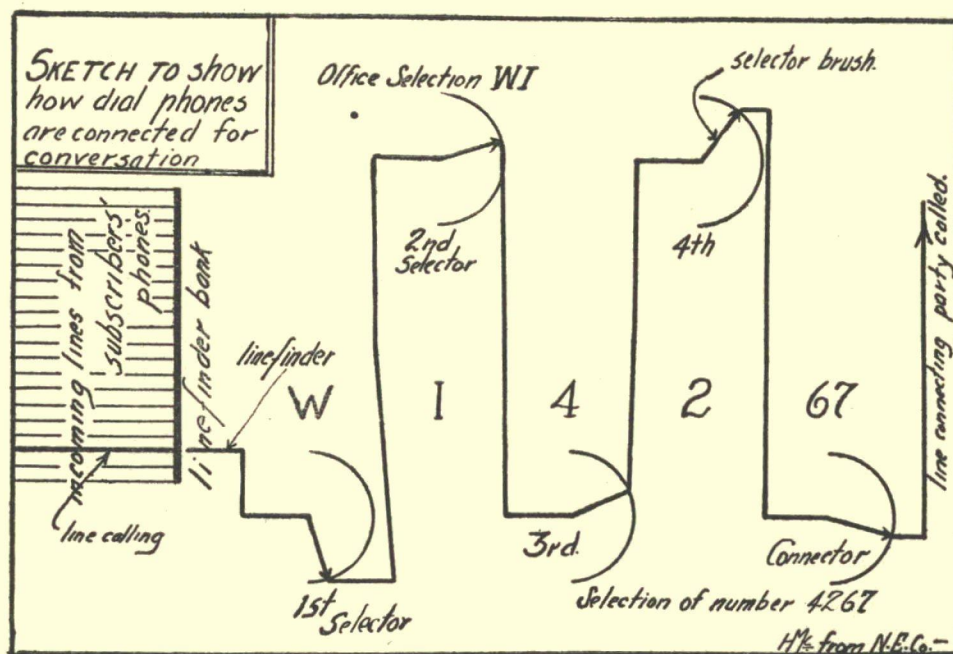
Let us make a call and watch closely all the pieces of apparatus which will be used and observe the function of each. Suppose, for example, we wish to call Willbank 4267. The first thing that is done is to remove the receiver from the hook, and then listen for dial tone, a distinct humming noise heard in the receiver. This operation of lifting the receiver from the hook closes a switch in the instrument, thus completing the circuit to the telephone office. At this office all the incoming lines terminate in groups of two hundred lines, and each group of such terminals is called a linefinder bank. When the receiver of our telephone is

lifted an idle linefinder seeks out our incoming line and connects with it, thereby connecting us with the first part of the switching equipment. This having been done, we are made aware of the fact by the dial tone; and can now begin the dialing of the number desired.

The operation of the linefinder is very similar to that of the operator in a manual exchange office. In the case of the latter the operator plugs into the incoming line located on the board and says, "Number please?" Then the call

closed and through which the current flows to the office when the circuit is completed by removing the receiver from the hook. When we dial, we cause these contacts to open and break the circuit momentarily. The number of these breaks depends upon the figure that was dialed. In the case of the zero the circuit is broken ten times. It is through these impulses or breaks that all the following switches, the first of which is known as the first-selector, are worked.

The first to be dialed is the letter



is given verbally. In the case of the linefinder, it seeks out the incoming line located in the linefinder bank, connects with it, and, instead of giving verbal acknowledgment that the call can be made, returns the dial tone. The desired number is then given mechanically by the operation of dialing.

Since we have now come to that part of our call where it is necessary to use the dial, its function must be considered. Within the dial there are a set of two contacts which are normally

"W." Since this is associated with the figure "9", there will be nine impulses sent to the first selector when we dial. Let us pause here for a moment and examine the first selector. As we shall see, there are several of these used in making our call, so that if we describe one, we have described them all. It consists of a bank of one hundred sets of terminals arranged in ten levels with ten in each level. There is a vertical magnet which raises the shaft carrying the brush, or connecting de.

vice, to the various levels. This magnet is actuated by the impulses it receives from the dial. There is another magnet which, independently of the action of the dial, rotates the brush horizontally in any level until a vacant trunk is found leading to the next selector.

Mention has been made in an earlier part of the article of the fact that the dial returns to its position of rest at a uniform rate of speed. It is due to this uniform rate of speed that the breaks or impulses are all of the same duration, thus allowing the brush to move up a definite amount at each impulse. Since there is also a definite time interval between the impulses, the brush is allowed sufficient time to travel up one level before the next impulse can act upon it.

When we dial the letter "W", the impulses send the brush of the first selector up to the ninth level; then it will be rotated in that level until it finds a vacant line to the next selector. When this is done, the brush makes contact, and the second selector is ready. The letter "I" is then dialed, and as a result, the brush of the second selector is raised to the fourth level and rotated automatically until it finds a line to the third selector. After the office selection has been made by means of the first and second selectors, we pass on to the selection of number 4267. The third set of impulses, four in number, sent out from the dial send the brush of the third selector up to the fourth level, making connection with the fourth selector. The next series of impulses will raise the brush of the fourth selector up to the second level for number 2, and connection will be made to the fifth selector or connector switch. This latter has the same appearance as the selectors, but differing slightly in operation as both the vertical and horizontal movements of the brush are controlled by the dial. The impulses representing the third

figure, or number 6 in this case, will raise the brush of the connector to the sixth level, and the final impulses caused by the dialing of the last figure, number 7, will rotate the brush to the seventh connection in the sixth level and will connect with that terminal, providing the line is not already busy. Then the current from the ringing machine is applied, and the bell of the party called will ring. If, on the other hand, the line called is busy, the connection will not be made and the party calling will receive a distinct busy tone. Should the number called be one that for any reason is disconnected or not in use, the call will be sent to an operator who will advise of the condition existing.

By following a call, it is evident that the selection of an exchange and of a particular number in that exchange is made step by step. The selection of the first two letters of the exchange name is made by means of the first two selectors, and then by a systematic grouping of lines, the selection of the thousands digit by the third selector, the hundred digit by the fourth selector, the tens digit by the connector in its vertical movement, and, finally, the unit by the rotary movement of the connector. The foregoing describes the manner in which connection is established between two parties served by the same exchange. The following questions now remain to be answered. How is connection made between two persons served by different dial exchanges; how does a call originating in a manual office reach a party served by a dial office, and, finally, how is connection made from a dial telephone to a manually operated one?

The first is made in the same way as the call already outlined, but differs in that, instead of the switching being completed in the office which serves the calling party, only the first letters called work the equipment there. From there the following impulses sent out from the dial are sent to the office called over

an idle line to a third selector located in that office. The dial impulses representing the number then work the equipment as previously described.

When a person using a dial 'phone calls a number served by a manual office, the dialing of the first two letters operates the first two selectors, and the second selector connects to a trunk leading to the office called. The last four digits cause the number to appear on a call indicator in front of the operator in the manual office by means of electrically lighted figures. The operator then inserts the plug of the selected trunk into the jack of the party whose number is displayed on the board.

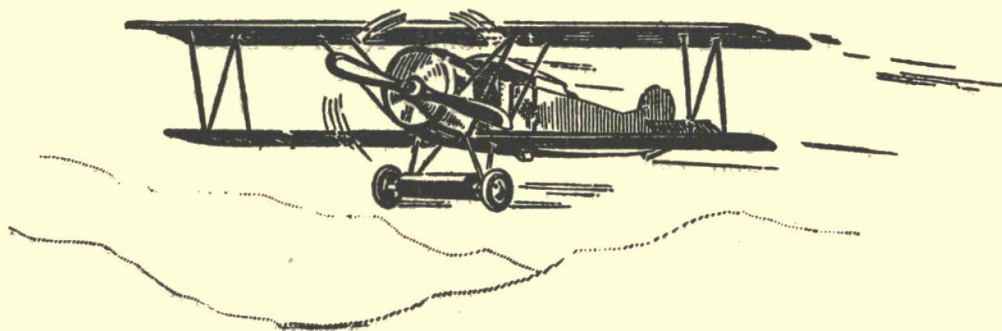
For the third type of call, namely from manual to dial, the following method is used. The party calling gives the desired exchange name and number to the operator, who selects an idle trunk leading to the exchange called, connects the line of the calling party with the trunk selected and then dials the four figures of the number by means of a dial that is located on the board beside her. This operation causes impulses to be sent to the third selector in the dial office called, and the call is completed in the same way as any other that is handled by dial switching.

From the description given, it might seem to the reader that a great deal of time must be necessary for the operation

of so many switches and other pieces of apparatus. Such is most certainly not the case, however, for the work of the dial switching is accomplished with almost lightning-like rapidity. Considering the speed and complexity of the operation, the chances of procuring a wrong number are very slight. About the only way a wrong number is had is through faulty dialing on the part of the person calling, for the switches work only on the impulses from the dial. If the number dialed is correct, then the number of impulses sent out must also be correct, and the number the switches select is the number that was dialed. It has been found, moreover, that, not only is the dial telephone more accurate than one manually operated, but it is also considerably faster.

Now that we have seen HOW people are connected, let us close by considering *how many* people can be reached from the telephone located in your own home. At the close of last year, there were in the world approximately 35,300,000 telephones in use. Of this number it is possible for you in your own home to reach no less than 91%, or 32,200,000. If you decided to call all these 'phones, it would take no less than 182 years of steady telephoning to accomplish the task, and that allowing only three minutes for each call.

R. H. McCoy, '31.



The Juniors

IN submitting our annual report for the fiscal year of 1930-31, it is with pride and pleasure we show that in times of universal depression, the long established firm of Loyola College, Purveyors of Wisdom, has successfully weathered the present financial crisis. We can point to even better times, for in announcing the new board of directors, we, the departing executive of the class of '31, superannuated after long service, have left to the stockholders a directorate worthy in every respect of guiding the interests of the company. It here behooves us to give an account of the future leaders of Loyola.

Totem-Pole Sheridan, or elongated Ed as he is commonly called by his brother chemists, has a peculiar knack of causing explosions in the lab, generally to the ruin of a new shirt or the seat of a brother's trousers. Motto—"One piece of sodium in water is worth twenty in a bottle." Still, George affirms he did not deserve 100 in Chemistry, "Because," laments George with his usual meekness, "nothing can be perfect in this life—not even a chemistry paper." But to get back to Sheridan (not to be confused with R. B. Sheridan, who was nevertheless as versatile as his illustrious namesake), he combines an unusual intellect with a remarkable personality. His abilities are not confined to the mere attainment of class distinction. No executive is complete without the name of Edward Sheridan. Various societies and College organizations have benefited by his remarkable talent for organization.

Jovial Ed. Cuddihy, the blond superman of Nietzsche, after spending a happy year at Loyola in Freshman, departed to McGill for his Sophomore session.

But the call of the wild was strong upon him, and the prodigal returned this year. Ed. delights in mixing biology, chemistry, physics, and a couple of "supposings" together, and evolving philosophic objections, which simply ruin the Juniors' metaphysical minds. The Pride of Outremont's social activities are, like space, mathematically infinite. They can be stretched as far as one likes, or as far as his listeners will permit. Several startling exhibitions with magnesium ribbon at social functions are attributed to Ed's chemical mind. We express the hope that he will not again listen to the Siren call of education but will continue at Loyola.

We are certain that in very few years the 'Book of the Era Club' will announce its choice to be "Aristotle, the Man", by Gordon Francis George. Gordy is, beyond all question of doubt, one of the foremost living authorities on Aristotelian logic. Besides his metaphysical pursuits, this little lad goes in for intercollegiate debating, hockey, football and High School girls. Suffice it to say that he is an outstanding member of an outstanding class.

With the loss of Jacques Lambert last year we thought that the Americans couldn't stand the long hard winter, so we were greatly relieved when Tommy Ellis arrived on the Rumford Express. Undoubtedly good enough for the major league, Tommy contents himself with dusting the local diamonds; his curves have helped us on many occasions. Patriotic to the extent of celebrating the holidays of both countries, Tommy has the popularity of either Premier or President and fulfils his many duties in as capable a manner as either.

After a year of great endeavour, Roger Hebert came to us from McGill having finally decided to take a Pre-Med course. Roger played an active part in the revival of dramatics this year and has gained great fame. Having been forced out of football due to an injured tendon, he, however, lent great support to the team in Ottawa and elsewhere. His art collection is second to none, and is rapidly increasing; in fact he is considering enlarging his quarters and is now able to recognize the obvious difference between a Da Vinci and a Paradis.

Kev Scott's fair fame has gone beyond the bounds of Loyola, it would seem, but it is our privilege to claim him as one of us. Although he was out of many activities this year, in those that he did undertake he succeeded admirably. In tennis Kev is a 'whiz', and is anxious for the semi-finals in the tournament to arrive, that he may meet an opponent worthy of his steel. As a debater he is never stuck for a retort, which leads us to chemistry, another of his achievements. In all fairness, Kev's good nature and genial disposition have earned him many friends at Loyola.

When George is not visiting in Sherbrooke, he drops around to see the boys and talks things over for a while. The Phlat has toured Europe during this year; Paris, London and Berlin are now as familiar to us as the Main street of Sherbrooke. But George can localise his movements and activities with the same ease as he sails the seas. He managed the hockey team last year and also managed to remain at home on occasions when the team left the town. George surprised everyone this year with a prolific display of knowledge, which we hope will be appreciated along the Rialto of the Eastern Townships.

A newcomer to our class from Sault Ste. Marie, Ted Breton has ambitions in the medical line and has already per-

formed several successful operations on rabbits. Despite the handicap of a lower classman as a room-mate, he has succeeded in becoming a full fledged philosopher and his deep seated knowledge of the intricacies of Scholastic Psychology has astounded us when, on Seminar days, he exposed the Schoolmen's fallacies.

Roland Gagne's fame still endures at Loyola; when his brother, Bernard, joined us in September, we again found the same genial disposition. Bernie has a great liking for fine cars and has an album second to none. He can show you pictures of ten-ton trucks or of Baby Austins, and accompany the demonstrations with a learned linguistic display. But his class activities always precede his hobby, as frequent eighties in philosophy testify.

Kev O'Grady swelled the Ontario ranks on the Phlat in 1928 and very soon made friends of us all. His Intermediate hockey career was unfortunately cut short by sickness, but the team's loss was the class's gain, and Kev is now the terror of the Intramural. He has been known to make grand slams twice in an evening (neither at Bob) and in the twilight softball league is a sure catch. Any person foolish enough to argue about mining will soon find out that what Kev doesn't know about that industry hasn't been dug up yet.

Dick McKenna would talk to you personally, but he is at present in the telephone booth and will probably be there until date of publication. He is a devotee of tennis, and in addition to his many "rackets" is a member of the Tennis Committee. Some claim they saw Dick in the Mount Royal at some date last fall, but this merely arouses his (W)Roth and he maintains that he was showing George Murphy the sights of the town. However—as soon as the sap starts to run, Dick heads for the "Maples" and plods the light fantastic. The C.S.L. takes advantage of his summer holidays and he graces the

decks of various river boats, resplendent in gold braid.

Bob Daly has managed more financial undertakings than any other man in the College; that is the secret of their success. He seems to have the knack of knowing just how everything should go and has the ability to go ahead and do it. Academically he is another Aristotle and finds no difficulty in chemical and biological theories. Possibly obsessed by the vastness of the Lake St. John district, Bob would certainly have claimed the world to be flat—if Galileo had not forestalled him. Such being the case he contents himself with theories about the interstellar spaces in which he excels. (We mean the theories, not the spaces).

It is seldom that the combination of rare athletic ability and equal scholastic talent are found in the same subject. But these two Laurie Byrne has combined with unparalleled success. Hockey, football, lacrosse, and baseball are all numbered among his accomplishments and 'tis mooted about that his supply of white sweat shirts is no longer equal to the number of major L's he has won. Synchronization of pendulums is a lab hobby to which he is extremely devoted. Ask him about them? It's really quite good and it is said that you can't enter the physics lab. without being struck by the perfect synchronization of the swinging over weight. His latest claim to fame lies in his recent work. "Ottawa, Montreal West, and Verdun Compared."

Hector Benoit, whom we secretly suspect of having been Galsworthy's inspiration for the Stoic, entered the year in September. Rumour has it that the day of his tragedy in the lab, Hector was imitating the old Roman custom of opening his veins. College suicides have been frequent of late and a philosophic, introspective mind might lead a man anywhere. However, Hector finds consolation in his wry-necked fife,

and according to the poet, "Music hath charms. . ."

George Thoms, a fine big man, on and off the football field. When but two months old he practiced his broken-field running on the Verdun Board Walk, and his skill on the football field is an outgrowth of his early endeavours to avoid the spaces between the boards. Studies occupy a considerable amount of his time, while his synopses are greatly in demand on Thursday mornings. Some day George will synopsize the whole of scholastic philosophy into a graph or chart resembling Mendeljeff's Periodic System. The theme song of the C.O.T.C. presentations, as far as George is concerned, is "Absence makes the shield grow nearer."

Harry Hemens, the lone representative of Rosemount, boasts the most beautiful head of hair in the College. Harry claims to have received Lawrence Tibet's fan mail, which explains his frequent renditions of "My Little White Dove." A reporter left town suddenly last fall when Harry was called the deadest, instead of the deadliest, down-field tackler in Intermediate football. Chief claim to fame: Thesis xxx "Nothing Actually Exists" (Hemens & Kant).

They tell us that Charlie is (secretly) painting a large sign with "Dr. Charles Ulysses Letourneau" inscribed in large gold letters. Be that as it may, Charlie has completed several operations. Perhaps the most outstanding example of his technique is the removal of *prime matter* from heavy beards; the result of this delicate and difficult operation is to leave only *substantial form* and thus obviate all future need of shaving.

Though Alf Savard has only been on the Phlat eight months he has shown himself to be a good student and an amiable friend. Coming as an old friend of Widdy Bland's, he was at once accorded an ovation and, except for a few trying days in late September, has been

ably fulfilling advance notices ever since. As a member of the Junior hockey team, he has the reputation of being good as a wing-watcher while gracing the Forum ice. At present Alf is busy on the advertising staff and has promised to bring in an ad. from the opposition leader in Quebec on behalf of the Conservative party.

Every time—and the occasions are frequent—that Dalton Ryan breaks into print, his name is connected with Rio de Janeiro, so we will let the reader guess the location of his native sward.

Dalt has been "among those present" for eight long years and can well remember the dormitory flood, the blowing off of the roof from the then undignified administration building. He combines a quiet laconical disposition with a keen sense of humour. But for a few minor difficulties in mechanics which kept him off the gridiron, he would have done considerable damage to middle wings on the Intermediate circuit.

Ed Way's good nature is well nigh proverbial and he endures all except calls to serve in the C.O.T.C. He played middle wing on the Junior rugby team and won't stand for any opponent bullying the boys. Ed's hard, consistent work has gained him the respect of all and he is an authority on chemistry, astronomy, geology and other kindred works. Despite the disadvantage of having an Ottawa man as room mate, he has lived through three years of this boisterous college life and looks as if he could stand some more.

Arthabaska's native son enjoys the reputation of having ski-jored faster than any man. He doesn't like driving his car in the city, owing to the fact that taking the sharp corners slows his speed down to 50 m.p.h. Fred Paradis is an activating spirit on the tennis committee and plans building tennis teams that will make Loyola in tennis what Notre Dame is in football. As centre on the class hockey team, Fred

was the bane of opposing goal tenders, and we are relying on his efforts for the intramural championship next year.

Fernand Gauthier, fresh from Bréboeuf, was fortunate in enrolling late enough to miss Minor Logic, but in spite of this handicap he has succeeded in mastering the manifold difficulties of the Pre-Med course. He has designs on George Hainsworth's position and can be heard at any time, holding forth on the glories of "Les Canadiens." In fact it is rumoured that Ferdie knows all the words to "Les Canadiens sont là." (Tune: "It ain't gonna rain no more.") Although rooming in the Phlat's patent refrigerator, he has succeeded in dispelling the cool atmosphere by his genial disposition.

Since Henry Masson's experiment in fireworks failed to obtain due approval from the authorities, he has taken up less explosive activities. His chess is of a superior calibre, and it is said that he is an expert at Lacrosse. Henry also skis, and on any winter day he may be found on our fair city's pride, Mount Royal, where there are few hills that defy his skill. Although of a rather retiring nature, he has succeeded in making many friends during the last year.

Graeme Bailey is one of the deans of the class; at Loyola *post hominum memoriam* he is one of the authorities to whom we always appeal when our sentences begin: "Do you remember?" Graeme is the class authority on the value of the theatre as a factor in modern education, and a stern and uncompromising judge of ability in an actor. At the parting of the ways Graeme chose Pre-Med as the field of his endeavour, and was one of the stalwarts who finally battered "Amoeba Proteus" into submission and promoted the battle of the century between the Terrible Tænia and Lumbering Lou Lumbricus. Graeme boasts the record of having seen every home game played by every Loyola team in the last ten years.



JUNIOR

Seated: H. MASSON, A. SAVARD, U. LETOURNEAU, G. THOMAS, R. MCKENNA, B. O'CONNOR, E. SHERIDAN, L. BYRNE, F. FLOOD, W. TIGH, R. O'HAGAN, K. O'GRADY, H. TOUGAS

Middle Row: F. GAUTHIER, T. BRETON, T. ELLIS, R. HEBERT, E. WAY, R. DALY, J. BRUNEAU, K. SCOTT, G. MURPHY, E. LENNON, G. BAILEY.

Back Row: H. BENOIT, G. GEORGE, H. DENIS, D. RYAN, F. SHAUGHNESSY, H. HEMANS, E. CUDDIHY, F. WALSH, B. GAGNE, A. PARADIS, C. QUINLAN.



SOPHOMORE

Seated: J. MCGOVERN, J. LAFLAMME, E. MALONE, H. CLOUGH, L. CARROLL, C. BUCHER, J. CORTINA, D. MASCIOLI,
A. BAILEY, W. DALY.

Middle Row: K. DOHERTY, J. MCILHONE, A. SESIA, R. RYAN, J. O'BRIEN, K. LEDDY, M. MCMORROW, E. BRITT,
J. FREDERICKSON.

Back Row: W. RIGNEY, O. SULLIVAN, V. WALSH, J. DEMETRE.



FRESHMAN

Seated: R. KING, T. SHERRY, A. PHELAN, C. CUDDIHY, L. SHAUGHNESSY (*President*), G. RYAN, G. BURMAN
(*Vice-President*), D. MCGEE, P. SNELL, R. STANFORD, J. ANGLIN.

Standing: W. KENNEDY, M. BEDARD, J. PILOZZI, J. GALLAGHER, J. NEWMAN, J. BULGER, E. GOUGH, C. HILL,
J. HAWKE, J. KIERAN, W. SHEA, P. AMBROSE, G. AMYOT, M. D. DUBEE.

Frank Walsh! A red-headed Irishman and yet paradoxically a man of few and chosen words; and how he chooses them! In fact his choice of language is only rivaled by his selection of ties, shirts, spats, and the latest style of snap brim head-gear. An uncompromising pacifist, he is opposed to all military operations; but his claim that all soldiers have a perverted sense of humour was met by Top-Sergeant Quinlan's biting rejoinder: "Who are you among so many?" Often heard in lab: "Now this reaction is rather peculiar, because the nature of this particular element . . ." whereupon side-kick Cuddihy elucidates.

"Shoot! you're covered!" And that must be Bert Tougas. Sure enough, here he comes, sparkling with wit. Bert is perhaps the greatest humourist since the inventor of Ontology. We would have had to abolish C.O.T.C. ages ago if Private Tougas had not kept us amused. An authority on billiards and a smart short-stop on the baseball diamond, Bert is the acknowledged pearl of the oyster crop of Ipswich, Massachusetts.

Jacques Bruneau, staid, competent young medico, entered Loyola bringing an imposing scholastic record from Montreal College and, with a name like that, a faint Oxford accent. A deep student of Chemistry, Jock is at home in the lab where, judging by the aroma of the concoctions, something undreamed of by Alexander Smith is being prepared. Apart from the fact that he never studies at night, but ascetic-like rises at five, little is known of his private life. But oh! those nights! What does he do with them? The Loyola Gossip Circle is on the trail. He skis and plays a good round of golf.

Statistical Ed Lennon, the daddy of them all, has been longer at Loyola than any member of the faculty or student body. A dastardly attack upon him with hot sulphuric acid made a fine pair of tweed trousers just another

rag to clean lab desks (confer notes on E. Sheridan). A hockey student, who studies the game from a psychological viewpoint, Ed can give you more data on any player in the big leagues than can the managers and presidents. Heard during Philosophy lecture *sotto voce*: "Who won last night, Ed?" "Who scored?", "Who got penalties?" The official class statistician, the time Ed has spent studying hockey box scores in the *Gazette*, if rolled together, would constitute continuous movement as a measure . . . , or something else equally incredible.

Bob O'Hagan is still upholding Fort William's fame at Loyola and from all appearances is doing nobly. He proved of great worth in reinforcing the Irishmen's line in the encounter with the Phlat's Frenchmen. He is a candidate for the presidency of the C.S.L. and plans to take over Cunard, White Star, and a few other brands of steamships before many more of them cross the Atlantic. His cheerful smile and handsome profile fit in well with a bowler, but that C.O.T.C. uniform does not look so well; however, Bob got a certificate last year and swears that he'll have a commission before long. Well here's luck to you, Bob!

'Mac' McGrath, though of a retiring nature, has endeared himself to all in the class, and although he retires in the afternoons to instil knowledge and discipline into the youthful minds of First High, he is nevertheless ready at all times to lend a helping hand to any class activity. Mac took his racket out of the mothballs in March and is now a habitué of the tennis courts. When questioned as to his Davis Cup ambitions he is rather reticent, but hints that in future years . . . well, he'll think it over.

Little need be said in introducing Frank Shaughnessy, for this famed athlete is known to all connected with Loyola. Endowed with rare athletic ability and radiating an atmosphere of

good nature wherever he goes, Frank is the hero of the junior members. When Frank rendered, with vivid gestures, his masterpiece of elocution, "The Great Stampede," the audience were unanimous in acclaiming his great feat. After a spirited battle with the acid-throwing fiend of the lab, Frank lost by the score of a new shirt and two layers of good epithelium.

Where would 'Osmotic Pressure' be without the research work of Professor Hank Denis. We would say it would still be in the sink. To the old adage that "every woman loves a man who smokes a pipe," Henry has willingly complied by procuring the required 'Meerschaum'. Henry is, however, a devoted student of the sciences, and is on record as the only man to get the maximum marks in Analytic Geometry.

The piping voice of Temporary Acting Lance-Corporal Quinlan resounds through the Loyola Armoury every Friday afternoon. Besides military accomplishments, Fritz is an adept golfer. His zeal for knowledge leads him to ask many questions during Apologetics hour, if he is not interrupted by the polite tones of: "Pay attention, please!" Withal Fritz has sterling qualities which make his cheery personality welcome everywhere.

From the nethermost parts of Greater Montreal comes Frank Flood. Out from beyond the end of the tramway lines where skis are issued on a transfer and where men are men, Floods are frequent. Despite his long ride Frank manages to get in by 9.30 at least (figures supplied by courtesy Ed Lennon). A keen student of Dickens,

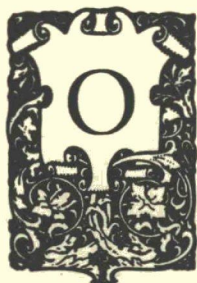
he follows his model closely and has produced some fine literary work. Baseball and class hockey are his favourite athletic pastimes.

"Bi-location" or "Bagpipes" Bill Tigh—he answers to both names! The former is derived from his habit of explaining to Father Prefect his presence in the Chem. Lab and the C.O.T.C. ranks at the same time, while his musical (?) renditions of "Highland Laddie" and "The Campbells are Coming" while leading the first platoon, are sufficient reason for the second. A good student, a debater of note (staunch upholder of the Wheat Pool), a hard-hitting defence man in Intramural hockey (ask the Seniors—ask Frank Starr) and a "deadly down-field tackler in Intermediate Football circles", Bill is one of the class favourites. With a flair for social activities, he specializes in surprise parties. He thinks H₂S one of the College degrees.

Brendan "Fishy" O'Connor is at his best on Fridays, while during Lent he positively beams. Unfortunately repeated injuries on the gridiron have kept Benny from obtaining the recognition which his rare ability deserves. Tennis, skiing, and hockey are among his pastimes and he excels in all. Favourite expression: "Bit of a goof!" and "He hasn't a true sense of values!" Benny and Bill Tigh left the Lions Club debating team gasping when these worthies claimed that the Wheat Pool was a decadent organization. Another of the class's social butterflies, Benny possesses an æsthetic sense in such activities and loves his long drives out by Ste. Geneviève on sunny afternoons. *Cherchez la femme!* or is it *femmes*?



"Explosive"



OUTSIDE, a cold November wind sought noisily and not altogether unsuccessfully, to gain entrance into the rough wooden structure. Within, a single light burned over the long workbench, and in the fireplace, a small wood fire, startling in its intermittent cracklings, battled bravely to maintain itself in existence, until finally, relinquishing the struggle with a last splutter, and a feeble wisp of smoke, which the draft immediately seized and bore triumphantly up the flue, it went out.

With trembling fingers, the grey-haired chemist stood the half-filled test tube in the rack, and reaching up to the shelf in front of him, took down from it a bottle containing a pure white powder. With great precision, he then removed from it a minute lump, about the size of the head of a pin, and cautiously placed it upon a piece of paper before him. Again he took up the test tube, but just as he balanced the paper at its mouth, a knock sounded at the door, and with an inward exclamation of annoyance, he set down the powder, placed the test tube back in the rack, and moved across the room to admit his unwelcome visitor.

"You!" he exclaimed, as the rays of light fell on the figure of the man without. He seemed scarcely able to believe his eyes. "You," he repeated.

"Yes, I. Surprised at this unexpected visit? Well, I have important business to discuss with you." He pushed himself into the room.

"Business? I want no business with you, Butler,"—the bitterness in his voice was scarcely concealed. "It's about ten years since I saw you last,

isn't it? Well, I wish it were ten years more."

"Gosh, but its chilly in this barn of yours, Selwin," said the other, seemingly disregarding the chemist's remark. "I should think you'd be lonesome, out in the middle of a field like this. However, it's private enough, and I'm glad of that, because I want a quiet talk with you."

"Well, go ahead, get it over as soon as you can, I'm busy. Besides, I don't think I'll be interested."

His visitor drew up a chair in the middle of the bare little room, opened his topcoat, and sat down. Then, drawing a deep breath, he spoke.

"You *will* be interested when I have finished. I'll come to the point at once. Late in the last war, early in 1918 to be precise, you invented a powerful explosive. You kept this invention a great secret, and three months later you sold it to German representatives here in London. Wait—don't interrupt me—your face shows it's true. Besides I have here"—he tapped his breast—"a signed statement from the agent who bought it. Well, I am going to make you a proposition. If you accept it, I am willing to turn this paper over to you. If not . . ." He did not finish.

At his first words the chemist had suddenly flushed, then grown pale. His face certainly attested to the truth of the accusation, and now, groping for words, he said:

"It's true, I did sell it. But God knows I didn't think I was selling it to Germans. They said they were agents for the Belgian government. I offered it to our government and they refused to give it even a trial. They knew I was always a failure—in fact it was my only success—and they laughed

at it. And what did I get for it? Two hundred pounds; just enough to allow Mary to have the operation she needed. But even that was a failure. You hated me then; I suppose you will always hate me. You never forgot the fact that Mary chose me instead of you, though you were younger than I. Oh, I know you well, Butler; any offer *you* make *me* will be for your benefit and not for mine."

The face of the other had flushed with anger at this mention of the past, and now he spoke roughly.

"I haven't come here to discuss that. This is my proposition. As I said, I will turn this paper over to you, and it is the only one in existence. But first you must do your part. It is well known that your son, Jim, has been as successful a chemist as you have been a failure. The position at the head of the Government Research Laboratory became vacant a month ago, and young though he is, he is the strongest rival I have for the position. I am no longer a young man, as you know, and have no brilliant prospects before me; I was willing to accept the position and retire to a less active life, but yesterday your son was privately informed that he had been chosen. I *still* mean to have that position, and offer you this alternative. Either persuade your son not to accept the post, and then I am certain of the appointment, or refuse to do so, and I will forward this paper to the committee myself, and in that case, not only will the offer be withdrawn, but both of you will be disgraced. I offer you the alternative because—well, I don't want to appear too interested, it would hurt my chances. Which will you choose?"

During these words, the head of the old chemist had sunk into his hands. He was trembling now, but more with emotion than with fear, and at last, raising his deep-lined face, now further lined with anguish, he spoke.

"It is indeed a hard choice, although perhaps you do not know it. Jim has been my whole life since his mother died. His success has been my success, and his pride has been but a reflection of my pride in him. I know I can never be famous, and so, glad to shine in his light, I desire nothing but his fame. Today, when that letter came telling him that he was to be given the appointment, our happiness seemed to have reached its height. Jim is young and, please God, he has a long and useful life ahead of him. To deprive him of this chance now would be to break his heart. Oh, I can't do it."

"Listen, Selwin," said the other, "you really have no choice. Your boy will likely make another start; as you say, he is young, and has good prospects before him. Be reasonable. That he may never receive another offer like this, I admit, but it is better to refuse this chance than to have all his chances taken away. Come now, what do you say?"

The chemist had scarcely seemed to be listening, and a strange, far away look had come into his eyes. Seemingly with great effort, he was making up his mind. Then suddenly he looked up, and said more to himself than to his visitor, "It's our only chance, I'll do it."

"Good," said the other, with satisfaction. Then, rising to leave, he said, "when your son has turned down the position, I'll drop in again, and leave this little souvenir with you. Until then, goodbye." And he started for the door.

"Wait!" exclaimed the old man hurriedly, "I have an experiment here I want you to see. It's something you've never seen before; I think it will surprise you."

He hurried over to the bench, took down the bottle of white powder, lavishly emptied it out in a heap on a second piece of paper, beside that containing the almost invisible lump.

"Come over closer," he said, in an eager, anxious voice, "you'll see it better." The other did so, curious. Then poising the heavier slip of paper at the mouth of the test tube, and with a hand no longer trembling and voice suddenly hard as steel, he said:

"Listen well, Butler. Before you came into this room, I was about to make the last test on a new invention. I determined to make it my last, for if I were successful, I would retire from active work and be content with puttering about. It promised best of all my experiments, and I was certain that I could not fail. The small lump of powder which you see on that paper there was the amount I had picked out for the test, for you know, I guess, that the experiments I make are dangerous. This is the amount which I may use now. I told you how much my son meant to me, but it seemed to make no impression on you. Well, he will *not* refuse that offer, for you will never send that paper to the committee. One tilt of my elbow, and then—where would you be?"

Now it was the other's turn to tremble, and the beads of perspiration that had started from his forehead gleamed brightly in the single light above the bench. He made several attempts to speak, and when he finally succeeded, his words were scarcely intelligible and coherent.

"You can't, you can't do it! Put it down! Charles, you're mad. I'll give you the paper. That's what I came to see you for, to give it to you. I wasn't serious. Here! Take it, take it, but for God's sake put that down!"

The elder man was smiling faintly now, but he spoke calmly and deliberately.

"How many copies of that have you?"

"One, only one."

"Empty your pockets. Yes, of everything, that's right. Your overcoat, too. Now place the papers in the fire-place there, that's it, make a pile of them. Fine! Now, put a match to them, light them, burn them up. Don't tremble so much, put the match to them. That's right, let them burn."

The tiny flame flickered a moment, then suddenly grew, reaching higher and higher, relighting the half-burned wood in the grate, and casting shadows around the room, shadows of the man with the raised arms, and of the other bent, shaking figure. And when nothing but the ashes of the little pile of papers remained, a still, scarcely audible voice said:

"You may go now, Butler, I hope that this is really the last time I shall see you."

The door had hardly slammed after the rapid exit of the relieved man, when it was opened again, and a young man strode into the room, curiosity written all over his face.

"Say, dad," he said, "who is that fellow who dashed past me just outside. Why he almost knocked me down!"

The old man stared for a moment into the fire place. "That," he said, "is an old friend of mine. I don't think you know him. But about this experiment of mine. You laughed at it this morning, and said that it would never work. Why it was the greatest experiment of my life, even if it never does become a famous toothpaste!"

And the struggling little fire in the grate burst into a bright victorious flame.

FRANK FLOOD.

Paul Bourget



THE more profound a writer is, the greater becomes the necessity to consider his antecedents, historical, philosophical and literary. Paul Bourget represents a reaction against a great movement, which had its origin in the decadence of eighteenth century France, and which reached its unhappy culmination more than a hundred years later. In his early manhood he was impregnated by *des maîtres trop éloquents* with principles which in his maturity he renounced. To present Bourget with any adequacy, I must begin with things that happened long before he was born.

The French Revolution was far more than a mere political upheaval. Its effects were widespread and universal—the change in government, and the wiping out of the aristocracy were but the outward symptoms of a great inward convulsion. The Revolution represented a complete break with the past—a violent wrenching away from everything hallowed by tradition and revered by custom—a sweeping aside of the accumulated wisdom of centuries. The old regime was no more; it was dead and everything connected with it must suffer a like fate. Religion was discarded as an obsolete superstition, the classical system of education was abolished on the grounds that it did not fill the requirements of a 'modern' nation. In the world of literature and thought, scepticism was the order of the day. The cynical scoffings of Voltaire and the atheism of Diderot and the Encyclopædists were everywhere ac-

claimed by the intelligentia, and imitated by all writers who pandered to public taste.

But a negative attitude such as this could not long satisfy thinking men; they soon saw the folly of deriding anything and everything, and began to look for a positive basis for their rule of life and system of philosophy. Without the torch of Religion, they were left groping uncertainly in the dark. Rousseau's theory that Nature was the only infallible guide, and the keystone of all morality, appealed to some, who embodied these ideas in their writings. This was the beginning of the Romantic movement in literature, a movement which lasted well into the middle of the Nineteenth Century. But this emotional and idealistic nature-cult was also found wanting. It could not be made to satisfy the requirements of reason and to answer the unsolved riddles of philosophy. Another system was sought.

The great advances in material prosperity and the revolutionary discoveries in Chemistry and Physics at this period awakened public interest in Science. As is to be expected, the result of this interest was the formation of yet another school of thought whose adherents claimed they had found in Science the perfect solution to all difficulties, the ideal substitute for Religion. Henceforward, they proudly asserted, they would be freed from the shackles of ignorance, they would acknowledge no criterion but reason, and admit nothing that could not be proved by scientific investigation, or demonstrated by inductive proof. In the domain of literature the ideal sought for was to be the reproduction of reality at all costs, no matter how sordid, ugly

or vile it might be. The characteristics of this Realist school are well illustrated in the works of Emile Zola, who at this period had attained great popularity.

Into this atmosphere of scientific unbelief and literary decadence came Paul Bourget—a young man who was earning a scanty living as a tutor, after the completion of his University course. His ambition was to devote himself to letters, and he spared himself no effort to make himself better fitted for the noble career he had chosen. His early works attracted but slight attention and aroused but little comment. Indeed, it was not until 1883 that he achieved universal recognition as a writer of no ordinary merit. In this year he published his "*Essais de Psychologie Contemporaine*." These essays are a critique of the ten authors who, in Bourget's estimation, exercised the greatest influence on contemporary thought. We find him denouncing in the most outspoken and categorical terms the fallacious system of philosophy held by his former teachers, Renan and Taine—two atheist philosophers of the day. It is worthy of note that Bourget is one of the few University students who can rise above the doctrine of their masters and see its incompleteness, its inconsistency, and its fallacies.

From 1880 to 1897 Bourget frequently visited England. At this period he wrote his "*Sensations d'Oxford*" and his "*Lettres sur le Jubilé*." These writings are not, as might be expected, merely the superficial impressions of a tourist, nor the stereotyped simplifications of a foreigner. To a man with the political ideals of Bourget, England is something vitally interesting. He was deeply impressed with the profound religious sincerity and never-failing common sense of the people. But most of all he admired the universal spirit of traditionalism so strongly manifested

at the time of the Queen's Jubilee—a spirit of loyalty to tradition and adherence to custom so radically opposed to the spirit of France, which, but a hundred years before had severed every link that bound her to the past. No doubt he saw in the ivy-covered walls and sombre halls of Oxford a stolid permanence, an indifference to the passage of centuries—buildings to which age had brought not decadence and ruin, but mellowness and reverence—monuments to English success in "*l'art difficile de durer*."

Bourget's first novel, published soon after the conspicuous success of the "*Essais*," represented a distinct innovation, a reaction against current materialism, the inception of a new phase in contemporary fiction. It was the first of the Psychological Novels—the first of a long series termed by the author "*an inquest into the moral diseases of France*." This psychology consists in seeking out and analysing the hidden emotions and inner feelings of men as portrayed and exemplified in their outward actions, according to the Gospel dictum: "*By their fruits ye shall know them*." The contrast between this new Psychological school and that of the Materialists is at once evident. To use Bourget's physiological metaphor, the materialist contents himself with describing the outward symptoms of the malady; while the psychologist probes deeper to find out the latent causes and deep-rooted evils responsible for it. "*Out of the fullness of the heart, the mouth speaketh*." Once having done this, he can then proceed to impart his lesson to us, to emphasize his moral purpose, as it were, to lay down the principles of moral preventative hygiene. Bourget's novels are usually the development of a thesis he has set out to demonstrate—given a certain state of affairs, certain consequences are bound to arise. He proves the laws of Religion by showing the effects of disobeying

these laws. This method of treatment the author calls "experimental apologetics"—a practical demonstration of the truths of Christianity. In his later works, he modified slightly his conception of the novel, for he saw the necessity of considering man, not as a separate entity, but as a part of the vast and complex organism we call society.

The hero of Bourget's novels is a man of high culture, morbidly introspective and excessively self-analytical. Often sensual, he is capable of the worst crimes, for no better motive than to experience some new emotion. Such appalling cold-bloodedness the author attributes to the high development of the intellect without the necessary parallel development of moral principles and conscience. These traits are well exemplified in Robert Greslou, the central character in Bourget's best known work, "Le Disciple". This novel demonstrates in a startlingly vivid manner the outrageous consequences of applying in practice the doctrine of professors, who affirm that there exists no distinction between good and evil, that the actions of men are all equally good or bad, and that all the restrictions placed on men by law, convention, and morality are to be discarded or neglected. This is what Greslou, a young student of psychology, tried to do, with the most disastrous and tragic results.

In reading Bourget, by far the most difficult task for the critic is to maintain the impassive calm and impersonal detachment essential to real criticism. His emotional situations are so tense, his portrayal of character so vivid, his style so forceful, that the reader is entirely carried away. It has been said of him: "It is impossible to read a single line of his with indifference." We have striking instances of this power over emotions in the description of his women. Idealized and yet true

to life, they are so sympathetically portrayed that their very weaknesses make them all the more human and lovable. We realize so strongly their deep-rooted goodness that our hearts go out to them in pity at the sight of the disaster that overwhelms them. Such is the case with Gabrielle Darras—one of his finest characters—in "Un Divorce", a story in which the evils of divorce are illustrated with striking clearness and poignant human appeal.

Bourget's views on politics and government are expressed in his novel, "L'Étape". His ideals are essentially anti-democratic. He said: "We must gather up what remains of the old France, and cling to it with all our strength." In his mind, democracy is wrong, not only in practice, but in its fundamental conceptions. He claims, not, perhaps, without justification, that the equality of men, upon which our democratic system of government is based, is an intrinsic impossibility, and that there can be no equality but in the grave. Equality, he says, presupposes the denial of all progress. "Le progrès est aristocrate" is one of his maxims.

Paul Bourget to-day is an old man, nearly eighty years of age. Some years ago, he was awarded that most coveted of literary honours, a membership in the august assembly of the French Academy. More than fifty years have passed since he produced his first notable work—half a century of unceasing and unstinted effort, half a century devoted to all that is noblest and best in literature. An old comrade of his relates that while still a young man, he used to say, "Every man worthy of the name has a destiny he must accomplish, cost what it may." In these words we have the key to his character, the explanation of his success, the reason why to-day his name is held in honour and esteem, to the imperishable and undying glory of his native land.

JACQUES K. LAFLAMME, '33.

Sophomore

THE constant repetition of the names of Sophomores in the pages of this book renders any ordinary chronicle superfluous. Moreover an ordinary chronicle could not do justice to the varied achievements and high promise of this exceptional class. For these reasons we have decided to give a few brief indications without any pretension to exhaustive treatment rather than commence a task we know could never be completed.

With us intellectual interests predominate, but it would be loathsome pedantry for us to plume ourselves publicly upon our familiarity with Demosthenes, our facility in translating Greek choral odes, or our expeditious methods of dealing with spheres that bounce about on inclined planes, with irregular prisms half-submerged in complicated liquids. There are in this book articles which show our knowledge of French literature and Italian art; besides, there is the unsigned labour of the associate editor who represents our class.

Though gasconade in the matter of sports is not so odious, yet the avoidance of repetition again counsels a continuance of our superficial procedure. Our football heroes and tennis stars must remain unsung in this article; our victory in intramural hockey may only be mentioned. However the sight of our athletes burning the track and sending the discus hurtling through the air, makes it imperative to state for general edification our record number of entries on field day. For twenty-two out of twenty-three to compete is not

only unprecedented, but probably will never happen again. Finally the L.C. A.A., arbiter of all athletic destiny, has an executive that depends largely on Sophomore.

But there is no activity in the College that does not draw upon Sophomore for its executive and its membership. The Forum has twenty-three Sophomores upon its roll-call with a Sophomore as president and two more as councillors. When the Montreal Debating League was discussing the United States of Europe, the selection committee picked Sophomores to represent the College. Turning to the C.O.T.C., we find the storeroom in charge of Sophomores, and can further boast of two officers, a sergeant, a few corporals and approximately eighteen privates; it is the latter, after all, who form the backbone of any army.

Ascending to the plane of political theory, one discovers in Sophomore the realisation of a perfect government. During the past year Sophomore has had no government, and that without suffering the slightest inconvenience. There has been no president or vice-president, no secretary or treasurer, above all, no sergeant-at-arms. Yet order has never yielded to disorder; the occasional collection of money for sundry purposes has been carried out with a minimum of waste and a maximum of efficiency; class meetings, in which no one was any better or worse than any one else, proceeded harmoniously and ended in unmistakable manifestations of the *volonté générale*.

Leonardo da Vinci



THE student of comparative history finds a pronounced parallel between the years that marked the end of the fifteenth and the beginning of the sixteenth century, and the Golden age of Roman literature. For just as this earlier period of literature produced those contemporaneous masters of Latin oratory, prose, and poetry, Cicero, Virgil, and Horace; so the Renaissance saw the birth and renown of the four most famous artists of the time, Michelangelo, Titian, Raphael, and Leonardo da Vinci. Of these da Vinci is perhaps the greatest, for in his person are combined all the characteristics of the age.

His ardour and versatility as a youth, his patience and perseverance as a man, his profound and original thought together with a genius that has marked him as the greatest mathematician and the most ingenious mechanic of his time, proclaim him *the* miracle of that age of miracles. Architect, chemist, engineer, musician, poet, painter—we are not only astounded by the variety of his natural gifts and acquired knowledge, but also by the practical direction of his amazing powers. There have been found manuscripts in da Vinci's own handwriting, which show him to have anticipated some of the greatest discoveries made since his time. Hallam says of da Vinci: "The discoveries which made Galileo, Kepler, Castelli and other names illustrious, the system of Copernicus, the very theories of recent geologists, are anticipated by da Vinci within the compass of a few pages, not perhaps in the most precise language, or in the most conclusive reasoning, but so as to strike

us with something like the awe of preternatural knowledge." He is probably the first man known to have actually set down on paper plans for a heavier-than-air flying machine, and it is also known that theoretically his machine was possible. When acting as military engineer to the Duke of Milan, he invented a poison gas which he said could destroy all living things; but he destroyed his formulæ, stating that he did not wish them to be known for fear that the brutal nature of man would at some time or other make use of them and ascribe to his name the authorship of an implement degrading to humanity.

Leonardo was born in the year 1452 at Vinci, near Florence, in the valley of the Arno. His singular talents induced his father, Piero da Vinci, a man of moderate but comfortable circumstances, to place him under the guidance of Andrea del Verrocchio, an artist of considerable power and skill. It is told that once when Andrea was employed in painting the "Baptism of Our Lord", he assigned the task of painting one of the angels to his young pupil; this Leonardo did with so much softness and richness of colour, that it far surpassed the rest of the picture; and Verrocchio from that time threw away his palette and confined himself wholly to his works of sculpture and design, "enraged," says Vessri, "that a child should thus excel him."

The youth of Leonardo thus passed away in the study of science and of art. Versatile yet persevering, he varied his pursuits, without abandoning any of them. It happened that once during his youth, a peasant on the estate of his father brought a piece of wood cut horizontally from the trunk of a tree,

and begged Leonardo to paint something on it as an ornament for his cottage. The man, an especial favourite of Piero, had his request granted, and Leonardo, inspired by that wildness of fancy which was one of his characteristics, took the panel into his room and resolved to astonish his father by a most unlooked-for proof of his art. He determined to compose something as astounding as the Medusa on the shield of Perseus. Aided by his recent studies in natural history, he collected together from the swamps and the river mud all kinds of hideous reptiles, as adders, lizards, toads and serpents; insects, as moths, locusts and other crawling and flying and obnoxious things; and out of these he composed a sort of monster or chimera, which he represented as about to issue forth from the shield, with eyes flashing fire, and of an aspect so fearful and abominable, that it seemed to affect the very air around. When it was finished, he led his father into the room, and the terror and horror of Piero proved the success of his attempt. The painting later became known as the "Rotello del Fico", and was secretly sold to the Duke of Milan for the sum of three hundred ducats.

During the first period of his life, which was wholly passed in Florence and its neighbourhood, Leonardo painted several other pictures of a very different character, and designed beautiful cartoons of sacred and mythological subjects, which showed that his appreciation of the beautiful, the elevated and the graceful, was no less a part of his mind than that eccentricity and almost perversion of fancy which made him delight in sketching ugly caricatures, and representing the deformed and the terrible.

From the year 1480 to 1484, he held the appointment of engineer to the sultan of Babylon, and he travelled widely in Egypt, Cyprus, Armenia, Asia Minor and the neighbouring regions. There is a letter now extant in

which Leonardo states to the Duke of Milan that he is willing to carry out not only works of military and civil engineering, but also works in architecture painting and sculpture. "I understand", he writes, "the different modes of sculpture in marble, bronze and terra-cotta. In painting, also, I may esteem myself equal to anyone, let him be who he may." He was fully employed in Milan in many different ways. He constructed irrigation works, invented many new types of military engines, and even took part in campaigns, acted as director of court pageants and festivities, and completed his two greatest works of art.

Of the last mentioned the celebrated colossal equestrian statue in bronze of Francesco Sforza is known only by the studies of it, preserved in the Royal Library at Windsor. The other masterpiece of Leonardo da Vinci is the celebrated picture of the "Last Supper", which ranks with Michelangelo's "Last Judgment" and Raphael's "Sistine Madonna" as one of the three greatest pictures in the world. The "Last Supper" was painted on the walls of the refectory in the monastery of Santa Maria della Grazie, and was completed about 1498, after some ten years' work. The scene selected by the painter is taken from St. Matthew's Gospel, wherein are depicted the varied emotions and expressions of the twelve apostles, after Christ has told them that one from their midst would betray Him. The knowledge and character displayed in the painting of the figures of the different apostles is even more wonderful than the skilful arrangement of the persons and the amazing beauty of the workmanship. The space occupied by the picture is a wall twenty-eight feet in length, and the figures are larger than life.

Leonardo left Milan after some years and wandered through much of central Italy, finally returning to Florence

where he painted his famous "Mona Lisa", better known as "La Gioconda". He at length departed for France where he was well received by Francis I. It appears, however, that during his stay in France he did not paint a single picture. His health had begun to decline from the time he left Italy, and, feeling his end approach, he prepared himself for it by religious meditation, by acts of charity, and by drawing up a most conscientious will. At length, after long suffering, this extraordinary man died at Cloux in France on May 2nd, 1519, being in his sixty-seventh year.

Leonardo was the oldest of the three greatest masters of the Renaissance—Da Vinci, Michelangelo and Raphael; the most brilliant and many-sided representative of a brilliant and many-sided age. He did not produce as many works as did Michelangelo or Raphael, but his genius is as indisputable as the marvelous range of his powers. In painting, his greatness is chiefly shown in his mastery of chiaroscuro and his accurate drawings. Truly, credit cannot be lavished too freely nor can praise be too great for this remarkable man of a remarkable age!

ANGELO SESIA, '33.

Indian Summer

*S*HE turns to look upon the royal lands,
That lately were her own;
There, stalwart young October, beckoning stands
Usurper of her throne,
Like Midas, turning into shining gold
The vernal treasures she had left unrolled.

He calls her: 'Summer, radiant Summer, wait!
'I long for your embrace.'
She listens to his pleading. Is it fate
Or beauty of his face
That lures her o'er the meadow? She returns
Drawn by the golden fire that in Him burns.

October holds her in his eager arms;
She lingers with delight,
Her fragrant breath his frosty pillow warms
Throughout the star-lit night.
By day her sun-born alchemy she pours
To woo the colours from his golden stores.

'Tis the apotheosis of the year:
The amethystine air
Conceals in mystery of smile and tear
Love philtres everywhere.
Divine October holds the wondrous spell
That will not let the summer say farewell.

E. SHERIDAN, '32.

Freshman



THE members of the mighty assembly known as the class of '34 will some day undoubtedly be ranked among the greatest of Loyola's great, for already their prowess and skill have made themselves felt in all fields of endeavour.

The all-round ability of Luigi Segatore, who, with equal adroitness, stops line bucks on the football field and Latin questions in the classroom, stamps him as a future genius. Big Ed Gough gains scholastic honours by the bushel, sings second tenor in the choir, and also displays immense knowledge of C.O.T.C. tactics, particularly machine-gun work, in which he is a Chicago post-graduate. Glen Ryan, Brazil's hope for future greatness, has the rare distinction of excelling in studies and athletics with equal brilliance. Art Phelan takes an active part in football and the C.O.T.C.; the boy scouts' loss was the C.O.T.C.'s gain when Art crossed Loyola's threshold. Jay Anglin nears the top of the Freshman roster alphabetically and intellectually, and also finds time to play on the Junior football team. Dick King is our official water-boy at all activities, including football and hockey, when not taking part in the many social functions of the Ascension parish.

Much was done by Jean Darche to make the name of Freshman feared in intra-mural hockey competition. D'Arcy McGee, our sprightly transom closer and doorman, acts in the rôle of spiritual adviser to Tom Sherry. M. D. Dubee had the enviable record of making the Intermediate College Football and Hockey teams in his Freshman

year; M. D. also possesses an astounding memory; and how he loves the classics! James Bulger is our walking encyclopædia; he takes an active interest in the C.O.T.C., contributes to spring fashion reviews, and devotes his spare time to heckling the speakers at socialistic meetings. John 'Malise' Tansey, our class secretary, who is built like the leaning tower of Pisa, spends a great part of his time writing laudatory letters to the *Standard* about the Maroon Hockey Club. George Amyot and Bob Lanctot represent Old Quebec, and are very proud of their home town, the source of the snowshoe industry.

The affairs of Freshman are greatly influenced by the triumvirate composed of Red Kieran, John Hawke and Jim Gallagher, who hold sway in all branches of activity. The first strove valiantly for Freshman in Intramural Hockey; while the two latter mentioned supply the mental ability and pronounce austere decisions when finally appealed to in questions of Latin scansion and Greek syntax. Tommy Sherry, Verdun's favourite son, is one of our most popular members. Tom's winning smile has won for him a host of friends; he shares with Pat Ambrose a passionate desire to become a C.O.T.C. corporal. 'Sleepy' Bill Coffey hails from Medford, Mass., the city of statesmen, presidents, and flagpole sitters; Bill will take on all comers at the last mentioned profession. John Piloizzi, an ardent upholder of the adage "Better late than never," refuses to believe Maurice Bedard's speeches on the architectural beauty of the Richmond fire station and town hall. Time is not a factor in John's life. Walter Shea and George Burman are foremost among our many brilliant students, and are in

addition rabid hockey enthusiasts—Walter backed the wrong team this year and has been in deep mourning since its defeat. Ron Stanford assumes the duties of class interior decorating committee, and applies himself assiduously to this mighty work.

Laurie Shaughnessy, our capable class president, was one of Freshman's representatives on the Intermediate Football team; furthermore, his scoring punch was thoroughly respected by our adversaries in Class Hockey and by the opponents of the Junior Hockey team. Pierre Martin, though not loquacious, has a quiet way of showing just what the man about town should wear. Charles Hill, the prominent member from Ottawa, is one of our leading lights. Charles is a student and statistician and athlete, his favourite readings include Shakespeare, Kelley's key to the classics, and the Ottawa 'phone book. John Newman, our crooning troubadour from Montreal West, displays remarkable talent in mathematics, history and poetical composition; he

spends the winter gliding down the slopes of Mount Royal on skis. Cyril Cuddihy plays strenuously on the Junior Football team in the fall, and spends the Spring teaching Bulger to play tennis. Peter Snell joined the ranks of our unsung heroes when he broke a finger in Freshman's defence during the hockey season; however he was well rewarded by being unable to write for months following his accident. Wilson Kennedy adopts the rôle of strong silent man in all classes except debating, when he steps up and bravely volunteers his oratorical talent in defence of dear old Freshman. Frank Fleury, in a shy, shamefaced manner names Toronto as his home. Frank is a smart football player, but is most famed for his frequent visits to the barber. Finally we come to Buster McTeague, well known in all sporting circles; Buster is one of Lady Luck's favourite children, and proudly boasts his New England ancestry.

THE COMMITTEE.

Loneliness

*G*IVE me a dark, lonely forest,
Where God's lonely spaces I see;—
The loneliest place in this lonely world,
Is the street of a city to me.

While thousands of faces pass by me,—
The troubled, the sad and the gay—
Not one of them ever seems nigh me,
And my heart is far, far away.

I hear the faint lowing of cattle,
The call of a lone whippoorwill.
Alas that I only am dreaming,
I'm alone in the great city still.

Give me a dark lonely forest,
Where God, all around me I see;—
The loneliest place in this lonely world
Is the street of the city to me.

E. SHERIDAN, '32.

John Masefield



HERE is a piquancy in the appointment of the man who wrote

*"Mine be the dirt and the dross,
The dust and the scum of the earth."*

to the position of verse-maker to the King. Yet it is quite easy to understand why the laureateship was conferred upon John Masefield. The government that honoured him with that rank is socialistic and Masefield is the self-avowed apostle of the under-dog.

Our present poet-laureate has shown himself quite different from three great poets who have dignified the laureateship during the past hundred years. Tennyson, despite his humanitarianism, held that every man, at least below the squirearchy, should be kept in his place. Wordsworth, who praised so highly in his poems that plebeian simplicity of government, had too close a knowledge of the French Revolution to trust to it in practice. And Bridges despised the classes that Masefield champions:

*"Not the ruler for me, but the worker, the tramp
of the road,
The slave with a sack on his shoulders, pricked
on with the goad,
The man with too weighty a burden, too weary
a load."*

Masefield's parents were poor; his father was a blacksmith. He received only an elementary education. At fourteen he put to sea and served as a sailor before the mast for several years. He wandered over all parts of the world and for a time found varied employment in the United States, at one time washing glasses in a saloon and, when necessary, ejecting undesirables. Nevertheless he

found time to read over and over again *"Canterbury Tales"* and Malory's *"Morte d'Arthur"*, the only books he owned. These tales fired his imagination with thoughts which, later on, he put in writing.

This unsettled existence gained him a great deal of experience which served him well when he entered upon a literary career in England in 1906. During the Great War he answered the call of his country and served in France and at the Dardanelles in the Red Cross. It was here that he picked up the material for his story of Gallipoli. In 1922 an honorary degree of B.Litt. was conferred upon him by Oxford University, and last year he was appointed Poet Laureate.

Masefield was urged to embrace a literary career by Jack B. Yeats, the father of W. B. Yeats. Yeats knew Masefield's ability to write and to what heights his vivid imagination could soar. He was also familiar with his previous varied existence and was able to foresee what success he would achieve by bringing his talent to bear upon his unsettled impressions. Thus it was that about twenty years ago Masefield took up writing as a means of livelihood.

His first works were sea narratives. In these and in all his sea poems there is a certain artificiality and perhaps insincerity. For although Masefield writes,

*"I must go down to the sea again, to the lonely
sea and the sky,
And all I ask is a tall ship and a star to steer
her by,
And the wheel's kick and the wind's song and
the white sails' shaking
And a grey mist on the sea's face and a grey
dawn breaking."*

he was not in love with the sea at all. He stated in a recent interview that

the only reason he became a sailor was because he needed work, and when it was offered him aboard a square-rigger he accepted it. But he always wanted to get away from ships and the sea. Nevertheless, he is glad he went to sea, despite his distaste for it, because it furnished him with experience, and an artist lives on experience.

One may define Masfield, according to Quiller-Couch, as a romanticist, on account of his quest for colour rather than form, and for objective action rather than subjective imagery. "*The Everlasting Mercy*", a few years ago, brought Masfield well into the fore of present-day poets, and was responsible for a hope that this age was to have a poetry of its own, suited to its needs. In spite of its crudities, there are passages in it that have a spontaneous force seldom equalled in his later works and unknown in his earlier ones. But today, although we are fairly well accustomed to hard language, "*The Everlasting Mercy*" remains unpopular for its emotionalism and religious earnestness. However if only one of his poems were to be kept, it would most probably be "*The Everlasting Mercy*," although some prefer "*Dauber*".

"*Dauber*" seems full of personal reminiscences and experiences.

*"Out of the rain the voices called and passed,
The staysails flogged, the tackle yanked and
shook.
Inside the harness-room a lantern cast
Light and wild shadows as it ranged its
book."*

It is a wonderfully real description of the sea, the sailors, the hurricane off the Horn.

"*Reynard the Fox*" is his most successful production since it is largely descriptive and does not tempt him to emphasize an emotional moral. It affords full scope for his flow of swift, rhythmical verse. It is weak in so far as it attributes to the Fox human thoughts and emotions, and the chase seems to be

planned with a rather obvious care for dramatic effect. Masfield has also written a great many shorter poems, sonnets, and odes. Some of his best efforts are to be found among his collected verse. Of these "*Biography*", "*Enslaved, August 1914*" are excellent.

His latest work, "*The Wanderer*", would not have had its sale had its author been any one else than the Poet-Laureate. It is written in short, choppy sentences. The construction of the vessel is described at great length, so that at the end we know every detail of its rigging, how its spars, the blocks and the dead-eyes were so placed that none of the ropes would touch, how certain ropes ran exactly one foot and a half beyond one of the spars. Had the story been written in prose it would have made a very good novel.

In all Masfield's prose hatred for unreality is evident. "*Multitude and Solitude*" is very good. The lines on the ravages of the tsetse fly and sleeping sickness are masterpieces of research, a point often overlooked by critics. In his prose works, Masfield has shown that a readable adventure story can still be well written.

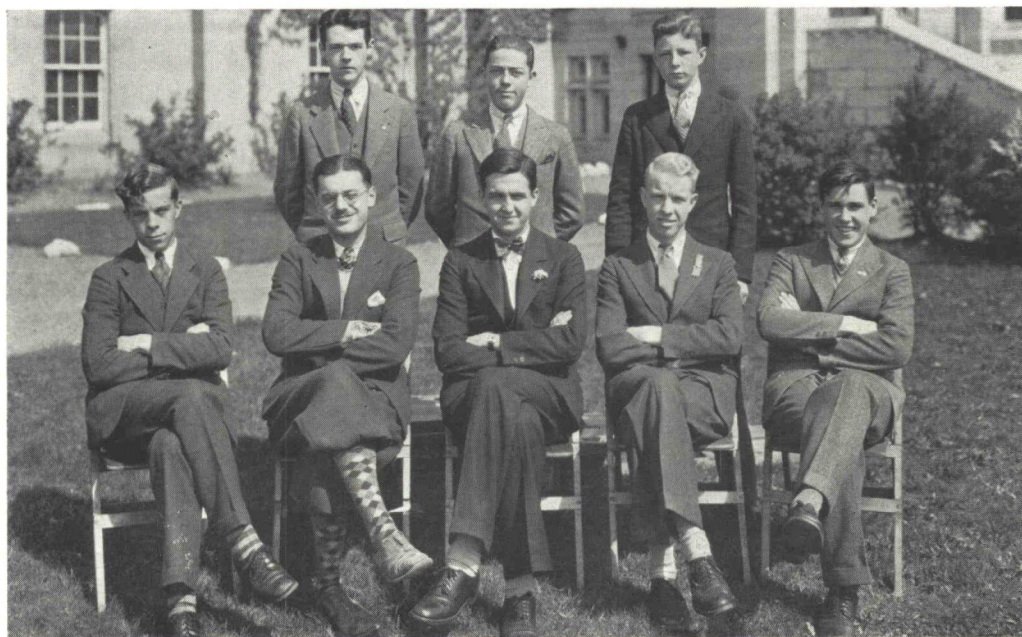
In his plays John Masfield has been rather unfortunate. The present-day English actors and directors can handle realistic drama, and very ably, but once they are confronted with unrealism they seem to be out of their depth and flounder hopelessly. All Masfield's dramas are non-realistic and, as a result, have never been given a fair chance. "*The Tragedy of Nan*" and "*Pompey the Great*", both written in colloquial prose, have enjoyed the most success.

It was not until the *English Review* began to publish his long narratives, that Masfield established himself as a poet who could not be regarded as a shadow of Kipling. His earlier poems had betrayed very sedulous imitation of Browning and Stevenson, but particu-



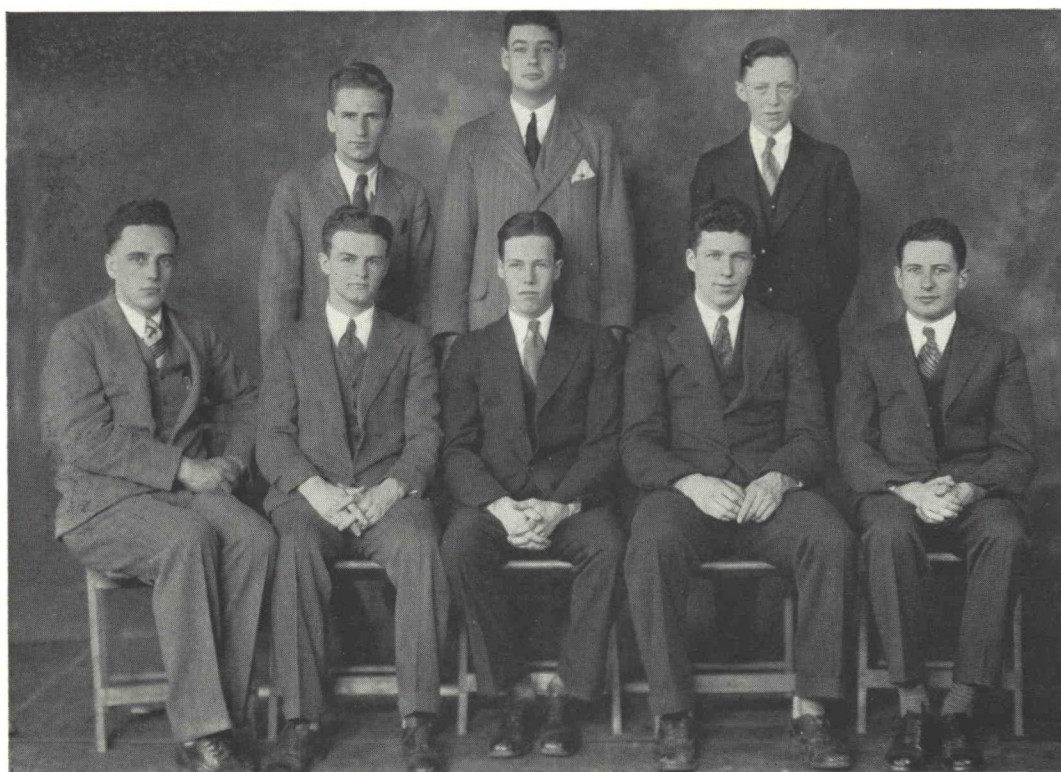
REVIEW STAFF

Seated: G. MURPHY, M. O'BRIEN, G. GEORGE, W. MCQUILLAN, E. SHERIDAN, K. DOHERTY, J. ANGLIN.
Standing: A. SAVARD, W. TIGH, T. SLATTERY, R. DALY, W. ELLIOTT, K. SCOTT, H. DENIS, L. MCKENNA, M. BEDARD.



THE NEWS STAFF

Seated: R. ANABLE, G. MURPHY, E. SHERIDAN, K. SCOTT, J. McLAUGHLIN.
Standing: M. BEDARD, W. STEWART, A. CASGRAIN.



OFFICERS OF THE NON-RESIDENT STUDENTS' SODALITY

Seated: A. O'BRIEN, T. SLATTERY, L. MACDOUGALL, F. SHAUGHNESSY, B. O'CONNOR.
Standing: H. MCCOY, J. TANSEY, R. KING.

larly of Kipling. Yet his true poetry is really original and his quieter works possess a type of pathos all their own.

The works of Masfield have always shown the marked influence of W. B. Yeats, and both Yeats and Masfield stand forth as pupils of Chaucer. The meet in front of the tavern, before the hunt, in "*Reynard the Fox*", shows a strong similarity to the parade of the pilgrims. There are portrayals of strong and weak, attractive and repulsive characters in each. Masfield's energetic parson's wife greatly resembles

Chaucer's nun, and Charles Copse is the Knight Perfect.

When Conrad retired to Kent we felt that his seafaring days were over; but since his retirement, Masfield already has published one poem—a very disappointing one. Still, there is reason to believe that the powers of the man who wrote "*Dauber*", "*The Widow in Bye Street*", and "*Daffodil Fields*", cannot be declining so soon, and we may, let us hope, look forward to many more like these.

A. PHELAN, '34.

My Neighbour

*T*ELL me the good of my neighbour,
Make me his lover—
What there is evil, unasked
I shall discover.

Better might I to his failings
Know only blindness,
For they may surely be hidden
Under his kindness.

Then over errors and weakness
Draw me a cover;
Tell me the good of my neighbour,
Make me his lover.

E. SHERIDAN, '32.

Gleanings from the *News*



IN this, the seventh year of its existence, the *News* has become even more firmly established as an institution of the College; without its weekly appearance, many are the happenings worthy of recognition that would pass unheralded into oblivion; in this way, the *News* has furnished the requisite permanent archives at Loyola, and the back issues have ever been invaluable to the editors of the *Review* as sources of reference. The accurate and interesting manner in which events were recorded during the year, speaks well for the journal's staff. The following excerpts, gleaned from the *News*, are to give a summary of happenings which perhaps cannot be separately mentioned, but nevertheless are not to be completely forgotten.

Gilbert Keith Chesterton, prominent Catholic apologist of the present day, addressed a Montreal audience for the first time on September 29th at Victoria Hall. Under the auspices of Loyola College, Mr. Chesterton, lecturing on the subject, "The New Enslavement of Women," gave no slight indication of his prowess in literary fields. His numerous hearers were always closely attentive, and often driven to laughter by his keen humour; and especially in answering questions from any of those present, he displayed quick, accurate thinking and readiness of wit.

The annual retreats were conducted this year by Rev. Father Bradley, S.J., in the College, and by Rev. Father Wheeler, S.J., in the High School. The graduation retreat in Holy Week was also under the instruction of Father Wheeler, who was already well known at the College by reason of the retreat he gave the previous year.

On September 29th, Rev. Father Roy, of the White Fathers' Mission in Central Africa, delivered a most interesting lecture to the students of Loyola College in the Recreation Hall. The hardships of the missionaries and conditions of the natives were graphically described, and the need of assistance was stressed.

His Lordship Bishop Roche, S.J., the first native bishop of the Latin rite in India, visited the College and spoke to the students in the Recreation Hall on October 19th. He had previously made a tour of Canada and the United States in the interests of the Indian missions. He favoured the students not only with his interesting speech on the Indian missions, but also with a request for a half holiday, which was later granted. At the suggestion of Father Rector, a collection was taken up to help the missions.

On October 27th, the Debating Society and Forum assembled to hear Rev. W. X. Bryan, S. J. lecture on "Literature Viewed in the Light of a Scholastic Philosopher." The speech was to demonstrate the methods of a scholastic philosopher at work on a given subject. Father Bryan condemned writing which is solely the product of the imagination and is not influenced by the intellect, as being conducive to decadence; such writing was shown to be immoral, because it saps the virility of man. The slogan, "Art for Art's Sake," was rejected on the grounds that art is concerned with morality, since art has an influence on society. In defending the scholastic method, Father Bryan admitted its defects but added that it provides standards worth keeping.

Mr. Davies of McGill University, the only citizen of the British Empire to

accompany Byrd on his latest flight to the South Pole, described the expedition to the entire student body on November 25th. Excellent lantern-slides gave a striking idea not only of the difficulties the explorers encountered, but also of the vastness and desolation of the polar regions. Indication of the interest felt by the students was given by the hearty applause at the conclusion of the lecture.

The loyalty to the College of the students of the Arts Course and High School was put to the test this autumn when a raffle was organized to defray the expenses of the Intermediate Football team. This innovated means of revenue had as its objective \$1,200; there was a first prize of two season tickets for the home games of the Maroon Hockey club, and several lesser prizes. Within a week of the drawing, those in charge of the raffle could see nothing but failure for their efforts; however their energy was rewarded by a final spurt of selling on the part of the students, and the satisfactory sum of \$920 was realized.

The students who merited honours in the first Semester examinations are as follows: *First Class Honours* (at least 90 per centum on the aggregate): T. Slattery, W. Shea, G. Burman (Scs.), F. Fleury (Scs.), E. Gough (Scs.), G. Ryan (Scs.), J. Anglin (Scs.), R. Macdougall, B. Fahey, E. Kennedy, S. Hutchison. *Second Class Honours* (at least 80 per centum on the aggregate): W. McQuillan, M. Gatien, L. Macdougall, E. Sheridan, F. Flood, J. Bruneau, R. Daly, J. Laflamme, J. Anglin (Letts.), G. Burman (Letts.), E. Gough (Letts.), G. Ryan (Letts.), F. Fleury (Letts.), M. Bedard, L. Segatore (Scs.), E. Kierans, D. Griffin, R. Altimas, M. O'Brien, A. Keyes, A. Lippert, R. Devlin, B. McLellan, L. Dugal, W. Stewart, J. Toppings, J. Starr, H. Estrada, E. Hankey, B. Culity, H. Ryan, J. Castonguay, N. Thomas, P. Filteau, R. Hermansen, L.

McKeown, S. Wertynski, A. Phelan, W. Walsh, H. Paul, J. Yeatman, A. Burman, F. Quelch, P. Dussault, R. Mullins, J. Lamb, E. Estrada, J. Whalen, E. Coughlin, N. Malo, B. Hammond, J. Burke, F. Conway, G. Kelley, P. Gilmore, G. Keough, G. Lippert, E. Tyler, W. McNally, J. Porteous, A. Royer, C. Kane, L. Gareau, A. Burns, J. Madigan, F. Hollingworth, H. Clayton, G. Gilbert, J. Labelle, P. Dagnall.

The annual climax to the Football season at the College, namely, Freshman *vs.* Sophomore, resulted in a win for the weightier, if less learned, first year men; this Freshman success had been unprecedented in the last thirteen years, and in consequence the jubilation of the victors was more pronounced. Soon after the game started, it became apparent that Freshman's weight and speed would carry the day against the fighting spirit and determination of the senior team; and as dusk enveloped the gridiron and feelings ran high, the situation was relieved by the final whistle, with the score, Freshman 12, Sophomore 5.

On the occasion of the first radio message of Pope Pius XI, from his new wireless station, morning class was interrupted, and all the students congregated to hear the words of His Holiness, the College in the Junior Class Room and the High School in the Recreation Hall; in both these places, radios were installed and all the speeches were received very clearly. In honour of the event, Fr. Rector cancelled the weekly test scheduled for the afternoon and granted recreation.

On November 19th, the annual Sailors' Concert was presented before a large attendance of sailors and patrons of the club. An act, entitled "Your Radio Station," was performed by two of the alumni of Loyola College; this, as well as several selections by the College orchestra, and two skits were favourably received by the gathering.

The Literary and Debating Society and the Forum heard one of the most interesting lectures given at the College this year, when Fr. Rector spoke on his trip to Europe, where he went last summer to assist at the canonization of the Canadian martyrs; the impressions of an eye-witness of the Passion Play at Oberammergau were given, as well as descriptions of scenery and customs in several parts of Europe. When a vote of thanks to the speaker was moved, a sincere wish was expressed that Fr. Rector would address the College again.

Loyola College was represented in the St. Patrick's Day Parade by volunteers who marched under the guidance of T. Slattery and W. Elliott. In the evening a St. Patrick's Concert was presented in the Recreation Hall; the entertainment was well attended and appreciated.

The Intra-Mural Hockey was hotly contested this year, with three teams all having fair hopes of success until the Junior team was eliminated, leaving Sophomore and Freshman to battle for the coveted title. In the first game of the play-offs, Sophomore gained a commanding 3-0 lead which proved sufficient, even though the valiant Freshmen held their opponents to a scoreless tie in the final encounter.

At a most opportune time, in the middle of Passion Week, Father Lally gave a lecture abundantly illustrated with slides, depicting events in the life of Our Lord.

Mr. Smith of the East Windsor branch of the Ford Motor Company, with talking-picture apparatus installed in the Recreation Hall, presented an instructive account of the manufacture of automobiles; he showed that, like everything else, motor cars have their beginnings in Mother Earth, and he explained their development from here to the assembling lines. The making

of steel was portrayed in detail, commencing with scrap-iron from the sides of ships and proceeding through various processes until the finished product was seen to emerge.

Rev. Fr. de la Peza, who was visiting the College for a few days, addressed the assembled debating societies of the Arts Course in the Junior Philosophy room. It was the first time Fr. de la Peza had been to the College in seven years, but even so he was well remembered by the older students, for he had held various positions in the faculty of the College, including Dean of the Faculty of Arts, Prefect of Studies and Lecturer in Philosophy. The subject of the talk was the Rev. Father's stay in Australia, whence he had recently returned; incidents of note connected with his trip to the other side of the world were described and also customs and characteristics of the people there.

On the evening of April 27th, in the College auditorium, the Class of Third High presented a specimen to the Reverend Curates of the English-speaking parishes of Montreal. Among the guests of honour present were: Rev. G. Berry, Rev. T. A. Bracken, Rev. W. Byrd, Rev. G. Carroll, Rev. T. Cooney, Rev. H. Doran, Rev. J. Durnin, Rev. E. Jones, Rev. E. Lapointe, Rev. D. McDonald, Rev. J. O'Hagan, Rev. W. Ryan, Rev. W. Sullivan, Rev. L. Whelan.

The feature of the evening was entitled 'Greek Translation'. Nine boys were prepared to answer any questions from the audience on the construction, parsing or translation of the first forty-seven numbers of Xenophon's Anabasis. In turn, Rev. L. Nelligan, S.J., Dean of Studies, Rev. L. Whelan of St. Augustine's, Rev. W. Ryan of Ascension Parish, and Rev. H. Doran of St. Patrick's, put searching questions on various parts of the matter. The quickness with which answers were forthcoming

ing gave evidence of a thorough grasp of the fundamental points of Greek.

Of greatest interest to the performers were the Latin and Greek Concertations, in which successful contestants won exemption from the *viva voce* section of the final examinations. The class master of Third High "B", Mr. John V. Cass, S.J., sent from side to side question after question on the intricacies of the third declensions in Latin and Greek, on the rules of Latin Prosody, on Greek and Latin syntax, and on the redoubtable $\lambda\upsilon\omega$ and verbs in μ . The reality of the struggle was evinced when periodically some forgetful youth would miss and retire dejected to his seat.

The orchestra provided incidental music. After the introductory march, "O Canada" was sung in Latin, to be followed by another Latin song with a solo by John McLaughlin. Bernard McLellan gave an address of welcome in Ciceronian periods and Paul Hinchy acted as his official translator. The Quarrel Scene from Shakespeare's Julius Cæsar was rendered effectively by Thomas McGovern and John McLaughlin. Henry Fitzgibbon, Hugh Tracey, Arthur Stedman, and Thomas Clancy, displayed fluency and a fair accent in scenes from "Le Voyage de M. Perichon." James Danaher with clear enunciation and suited expression recited Lawrence Binyon's poem "For The Fallen". Guy Joron added humour when with characteristic nonchalance he gave "The Wreck of the 'Julie Plante'". Brendan Fahey gave a Latin rendering of Antony's speech in "Julius Cæsar".

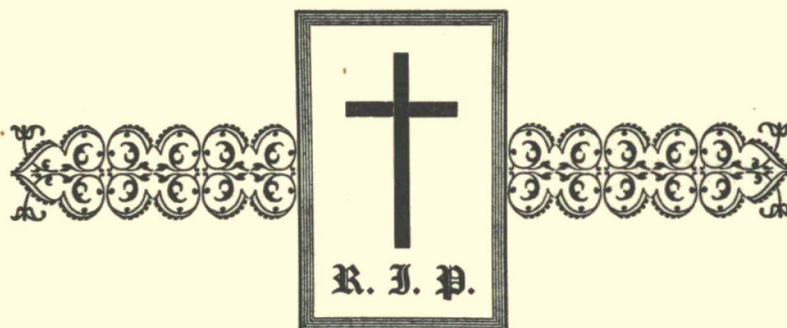
Though distinctively academic, the programme had an essential novelty, and its balance and variety secured and maintained attention. The prompt and exact answers in the mock battles were a subject of wonder. At the close, Rev.

Father Rector thanked the Reverend Curates for the interest they showed in the class and College by attending; he briefly commented on the proverbial difficulties of the classics, and warmly congratulated the class on the excellent work they must have done to be able to give such a specimen of proficiency in the languages. The entertainment ended when an unfamiliar "*Regem servet Deus*" was sung to a well known air.

On the evening of May 19th, the members of Junior Class presented "A Scientific Interlude" to the Reverend Pastors of the English-speaking parishes in Montreal. Owing to the stress of the St. Mary's Hospital Drive, only Father Heffernan, Father McDonagh, and Father Flood could attend. Reverend Father Provincial came from Toronto for the event. The features of the evening were a dissertation and defence in Cosmology by E. Sheridan, a discussion of "The Development and Growth of Constitutional Freedom in Canada" by G. George, dissertation and defence in Fundamental Psychology by H. Denis, and a display in Chemistry entitled "The Reclamation of Waste Paper" by F. Flood with R. Daly as demonstrator. The fluent and exact treatment of deep and intricate subjects won high praise and set a standard of attainment that will not easily be surpassed in future years.

On Saturday, May 16th, the L. C. A.A. held a smoker for the awarding of block L's. Advantage was taken of the occasion to present the honorary coaches with some tangible evidence of appreciation. After refreshments had been served, Mr. Frank Shaughnessy delighted all with an informal talk on the effects of the forward pass to be introduced into Canadian Rugby next season.

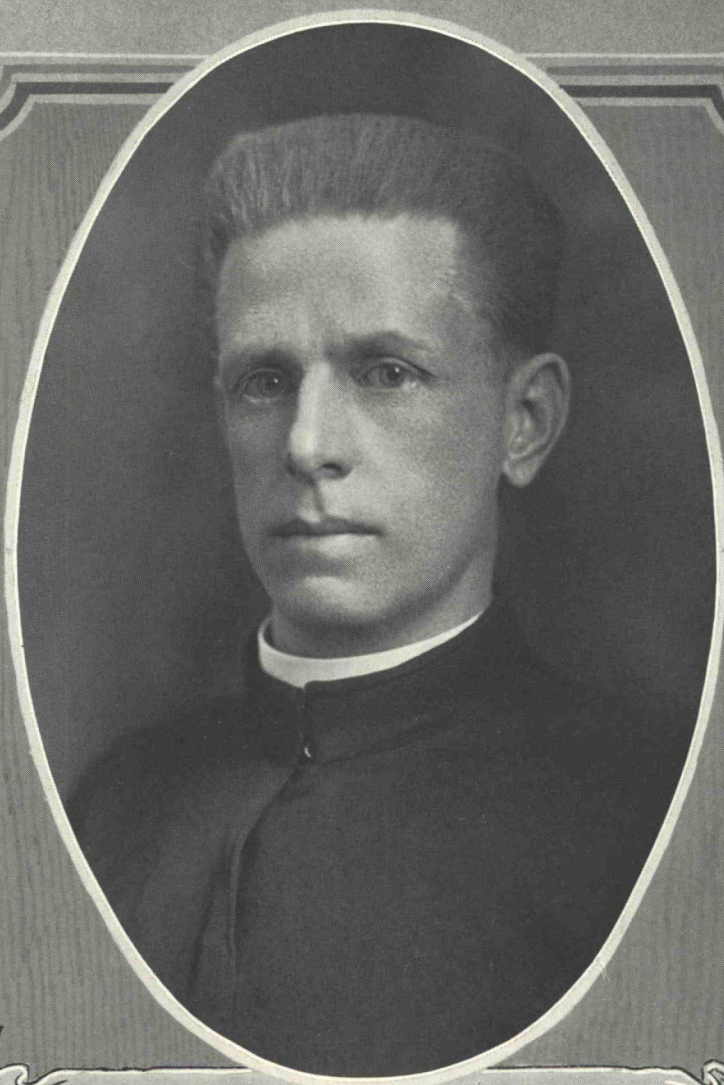
A. J. C. ANGLIN, '34



Deceased Members of Staff and Student Body of Loyola College

Rev. Alfred Brewer, S.J.	Jan. 29, 1928	Rev. Isidore Kavanagh, S.J.	June 5, 1920
Rev. Peter Cassidy, S.J.	Jan. 19, 1902	Rev. George Kenny, S.J.	Sept. 26, 1922
Rev. Raymond Cloran, S.J.	June 22, 1930	Rev. Rod. Lachapelle, S.J.	Feb. 19, 1901
Rev. John Coffee, S.J.	Sept. 26, 1916	Rev. Edouard Lessard, S.J.	Sept. 20, 1930
Rev. John Connolly, S.J.	Nov. 16, 1911	Rev. Moses Malone, S.J.	Jan. 14, 1922
Rev. Edward J. Devine, S.J.	Nov. 5, 1927	Rev. Joseph McCarthy, S.J.	Dec. 24, 1924
Rev. Owen Bernard Devlin, S.J.	June 4, 1915	Rev. Gregory O'Bryan, S.J.	June 6, 1907
Rev. William Doherty, S.J.	Mar. 3, 1907	Rev. John B. Plante, S.J.	May 19, 1923
Rev. Daniel Donovan, S.J.	Nov. 25, 1921	Rev. Eugene Schmidt, S.J.	May 21, 1904
Rev. Denis Dumesnil, S.J.	May 5, 1918	Rev. Lactance Sigouin, S.J.	Mar. 29, 1898
Rev. John Forhan, S.J.	Aug. 11, 1916	Rev. John C. Sinnett, S.J.	Mar. 16, 1928
Rev. Martin Fox, S.J.	July 27, 1915	Rev. Adrien Turgeon, S.J.	Sept. 8, 1912
Rev. Alexander Gagnieur, S.J.	Feb. 20, 1921	Rev. Francis Coll, S.J.	Jan. 12, 1900
Rev. Thomas I. Gasson, S.J.	Feb. 26, 1930	Bro. Geo. Brown, S.J.	Dec. 7, 1901
Rev. Auguste Girard, S.J.	Jan. 20, 1916	Bro. Frederick Stormont, S.J.	Nov. 25, 1922
Rev. Thomas Gorman, S.J.	Jan. 31, 1916	Bro. Leonard of P.-Maur., B.C.I.	Oct. 1, 1922
Rev. Joseph Grenier, S.J.	May 4, 1913	Mr. Wm. J. Carrick, B.A.	Aug. 3, 1927
Rev. Peter Hamel, S.J.	June 6, 1905	Mr. James Looney, B.A.	Oct. 11, 1922
Rev. Benjamin Hazelton, S.J.	Sept. 1, 1908	Dr. J. G. McCarthy	Mar. 13, 1921
Rev. Victor Hudon, S.J.	Oct. 4, 1913	Mr. Cuthbert Udall	July 5, 1911
Rev. Arthur E. Jones, S.J.	Jan. 19, 1918		
Acton, William	Cook, William	Gallagher, Bertram	Maguire, Francis
Anglin, Francis	Cooke, Benedict	Gendron, Lionel	Marson, Robert
Armstrong, Lawrence	Cooper, George	Gillies, James	Marson, Walter
Barbeau, Lawrence	Corbett, Walter	Gloutney, Richard	Mitchell, Alfred
Barnston, Stuart	Corcoran, James	Grant, Frederick	Morgan, Henry
Baxter, Quigg	Coughlan, Patrick	Grant, James	Mulligan, James
Bergeron, Patrick	Coughlin, Robert	Granville, Paul	McArthur, Donald
Bisson, Wilfrid	Courtney, Kenneth	Hingston, Basil	McCaffrey, Maurice
Blanchard, George	Crowe, George	Hooper, James	McCrea, Dent
Bonin, René	Cuddy, John	Hough, John	McGee, Francis
Booth, Leslie	Cummings, Walter	Howe, John	McGee, James
Brady, Terence	Daly, George	Hudson, Stanton	McGoldrick, John
Brooke, Harold	Dandurand, Hervé	Jailler, Andrew	McGovern, Arthur
Brown, Henry	Delaney, Justin	Johnson, Melvin	McGue, Francis
Browne, William	Delisle, Alexander	Johnston, John	McKenna, Adrian
Bryan, Walter	Dissette, Arthur	Kavanagh, Joseph	McKenna, Francis
Burke, Jack L.	Dissette, Francis	Kearns, Raymond	McLaughlin, Frederick
Burke, Thomas	Domville, J. de Beaujeu	Keenan, Christopher	McLaughlin, Henry
Burns, Edward	Donnelly, Henry G.	Kennedy, Daniel	McNamee, Francis
Butler, Herbert	Doody, Francis	Keyes, Michael	McNally, Arthur
Cagney, Clarence	Doran, Francis	Lafontaine, Paul	Milloy, Francis
Carbray, Edward	Doran, James	Lahey, Charles	Mitchell, Alfred
Carrier, Charles	Dowling, Joseph	Leahy, Charles	Monk, Henry
Caveny, Martin	Doyle, Lawrence	Le Boutillier, Leo	Morgan, Henry
Chevalier, Jacques	Dupuis, Alphonse	Lelièvre, Roger	Morley, Charles
Cloran, Edward	Dwyer, Edward	Lemieux, Rodolph	Murphy, John
Cloran, Glendyn	Farley, Howard	Lennon, Joseph	Murphy, Neil
Coffey, Robert	Farrell, Edward	Lessard, Gérard	Nagle, Gregory
Collins, Nulsen	Finch, Gerald	Macdonald, Fraser	O'Boyle, Desmond
Condon, Leo	Forristal, Richard	Mackie, George	O'Brien, Donald
Conroy, Emmet	Frederickson, Gerard	Mackie, Herbert	O'Brien, Richard
Conroy, Paul	French, Francis	Magann, Edward	O'Connor, James
			O'Gorman, George
			O'Leary, John
			O'Shea, Albert
			Owens, Sargent
			Pagé, Séverin
			Palardy, Guy
			Panneton, Samuel
			Pearson, Chisholm
			Pearson, William A.
			Pérodeau, Charles
			Plunkett, Edward
			Poupore, Leo
			Power, J. Rockett
			Ranger, Edmund
			Rolland, Wilfrid
			Rosseau, Henry
			Ryan, Francis
			Shallow, Arthur
			Shallow, John
			Shortall, Leo
			Slattery, John
			Smith, Arthur
			Smith, Charles F.
			Stafford, Joseph
			Tate, Louis
			Tymon, Henry
			de Varennes, Henri
			Viau, Wilfrid
			Vidal, Maurice
			Walsh, John P.
			Wilkins, John

"Blessed are the Dead who Die in the Lord"



REV. R. G. CLORAN, S. J.

Obituary

FATHER RAYMOND G. CLORAN, S.J.



FATHER CLORAN'S death was tragic and unexpected, and yet it was of a piece with his impulsive and generous nature. For him to have lost his life in saving another was an eventuality no one was prepared for; but this final act of heroism inevitably recalled to all who knew him the unhesitating disregard of self that marked his whole character. It was in unforeseen fashion that he fulfilled the prediction of an old priest: "That young Jesuit will not live long; he is consuming his life too zealously now."

Son of the late Senator Henry G. Cloran and Agnes Donovan, he was born in Montreal on the thirteenth of September, 1884. His early education was received at Montreal College. Later he came to Loyola where he established his reputation as a keen and active student and developed his aptitude for sports, particularly hockey and lacrosse. In later life, it was clear that he firmly believed that studies and athletics go hand in hand, for at every opportunity he sponsored and encouraged games among the students.

He graduated in 1906, and the same year he went to Sault-au-Recollet to become a novice of the Society of Jesus. After completing the usual course of study and teaching, he was ordained priest in 1921 at the Immaculate Conception College. He was stationed at Loyola the following year and filled the posts of Prefect of Discipline, Students' Spiritual Adviser, and Professor of Apologetics. In the autumn of 1923, he went to New York for a year's course in Ascetic Theology.

On his return to Montreal, he was appointed honorary chaplain of Royal Victoria Hospital and accomplished much in ministering to the spiritual and even physical welfare of the sick. At the same time he was attached to the church of the Gesu for general ministry to English-speaking Catholics of the city. This last gave rise to his ardent interest in missionary and social work among the poor. Eventually he became so devoted to this apostolic and humanitarian labour that he would still find time for it, even when almost overburdened with other duties. Only his remarkable fund of energy and capacity for work could have coped with the numerous and widely divergent undertakings in which he engaged.

In 1927 he was again named Prefect of Discipline at Loyola, and in this office he remained until his untimely death. Ever an active and earnest friend of the students, he enjoyed considerable popularity. He did not gain this, however, by laxity in discipline but rather by unrelenting efforts for its enforcement, by his unaffected simplicity of manner, and by his enthusiastic support of student activity. Withal, he made the best of every spare hour and took part in many branches of Catholic action in the city.

On Sunday, the twenty-second of June, 1930, after saying Mass at Loyola and again at the Sailors' Club, Father Cloran went to attend, in his office as moderator, an outing of the Business Women's League of the Sacred Heart. Hearing that some of the members were swimming and knowing the dangers of the river in that vicinity, he got into a boat and was rowed to a raft some distance from the shore. When one of the

go up an avenue between a double row of pines, turn down a lane beside an orchard, and come to the Jesuit private cemetery. It is a rectangular green plot, enclosed with a hedge, and in the far corner is a row of small white stone crosses. Windswept in winter, bright in the summer sun, the spot, in its rural charm and cloistral simplicity, seems permeated with the immutable peace that is born of faith in things unseen. As his heart and mind in life were ever fixed upon supernatural realities, so after death his body lies twice removed from the vexatious unrest of worldly concern, till what time heaven and earth be moved and our corruptible frames put on incorruption.

1 1 1

WILLIAM COOK

We had hardly recovered from the sad news of Fr. Cloran's untimely death, when news of the death of Billy Cook was announced. It seems almost incredible, that one, who left us last June, in perfect health, should have been called to a higher place, and that when September brought us together again, another face, well-beloved, should be missing.

Born in Montreal, the only child of Mr. and Mrs. W. Cook of Selkirk Ave., Westmount, Billy entered Loyola in September, 1927. Though not an outstanding athlete, he was an active competitor in all Intramural games, and a loyal supporter of all Maroon teams. He was particularly interested in, and capable at cadet work, and was a leader in the High School Corps, where he ranked as a Sergeant-Major, a position in which he exercised considerable authority both wisely and energetically. Proof positive of his worth is evidenced by the fact that such authority never, for a moment, endangered his universal popularity.

It was while vacationing at Cacouna that the fatal accident occurred. On the evening of the 20th of July, while he was out on the St. Lawrence, his canoe overturned. Though he was a capable swimmer, he was seized with an attack of cramps and disappeared. The body was recovered only after a four days' search.

The student body are the losers by his death, for the loss of a good example is one which will be felt by all. The people with whom we associate, mould our lives, and Billy was an exemplary Catholic, a frequent communicant, one of those few who combine numerous extra-curricular activities, with considerable success as a student.

We can bestow no better praise,—and, we are sure, none which he would value more,—than to say that Loyola has lost a true son, and one worthy of her.

GERARD FREDERICKSON

Another name, that of one who had endeared himself to us all, was added to the long list of Loyola dead, when Gerard Frederickson passed away in the early part of last winter.

Gerard had spent two years at Loyola, when, owing to his last tragic illness, he was forced to discontinue his studies. Energy, a cheerful disposition, and a desire to help others, had made him popular both in College and High School.

Though ill health prevented his active participation in the major sports of the School, he was nevertheless a competitor in Intramural athletics, and a loyal supporter of all college activities; and this, in the final analysis, is the true mark of a sportsman—one who, though not a competitor himself, can appreciate such competition and ability in others.

Gerard, besides being an exceptionally good student, showed marked

ability as a sketcher and cartoonist and, fostered in the proper way, this talent would doubtless have developed into real artistry.

A frequent communicant, and a Knight of the Blessed Sacrament, Gerard was a fine example of true Catholic boyhood, and, indeed, there is little doubt that the old pagan saying, "Those whom the gods love, die young", applies in this case, and that God has called him to a better world than that of the Church Militant.

FREDERICK McLAUGHLIN

It was with universal sorrow and regret, in both College and High School, that we received news of the sudden death of Fred McLaughlin.

A generous and cheery nature is usually sufficient to gain popularity in school, but when this is combined with scholastic and athletic ability, then that student becomes a general favourite, a friend and comrade of all. Such a boy was Fred.

Born in Montreal in 1915, he received his primary education at St. Leo's Boys' Academy, and finished the prescribed pre-High School course with honours. He entered Loyola, First High "A", in September, 1929, and almost immediately became a leader among his fellows. Participation in all college games and marked ability as a student, stamped him as one most likely to succeed at Loyola. During his first winter among us he had the honour of representing his school, as a member of the Junior High School Hockey team.

But he had barely commenced his studies at Loyola when death snatched him from our midst. On the 30th of October, 1930, while duck-hunting in the vicinity of Isle Perrot, his shot-gun was accidentally discharged as he picked it up from the bottom of the boat. The

charge entered his body, and though he was rushed to the hospital, medical aid was of no avail. He received the last sacraments, and passed away the same evening.

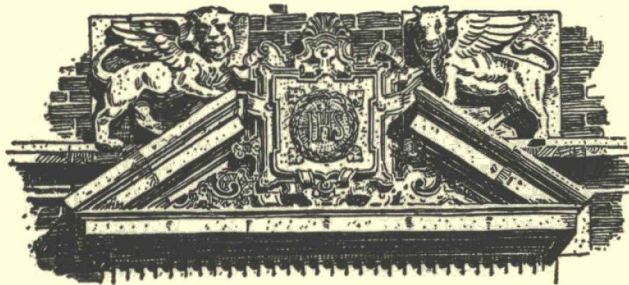
EDWARD BURNS

It was while preparing the *Review* for the press, that occurred the regrettable death of Edward Burns, third son of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Burns of 18 Ballantyne Ave., Montreal West. In 1926, Edward followed his brothers,

Harry and Jack, to Loyola, where he remained until 1929. He was a popular member of the class of High School '31 and took a large interest in College affairs. For the last two years he had been attending Wykeham House. The funeral mass was sung in the college chapel and attended by the boys of his Class.

We mourn a generous friend and comrade, an outstanding athlete, a fine student, and a true Catholic. He lives in memories which will long be fresh and green.

*The Annual Requiem Mass for deceased
masters and students was sung in the
college chapel by Father Leo
Burns, S.J., on Friday, the
fourteenth of November.*



Loyola

College

Montreal Canada

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MICHAEL McMORROW.....	Quarter Master Sergeant.		
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LOYOLA COLLEGE REVIEW

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JEAN DROUIN	Professor of Violin.
E. O. BROWN	Professor of Piano and Violin.

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J. L. D. MASON, Esq., B.A., M.D.	College Physician.
J. C. WICKHAM, Esq., B.A., M.D.	College Physician.

LOYOLA COLLEGE HIGH SCHOOL DEPARTMENT

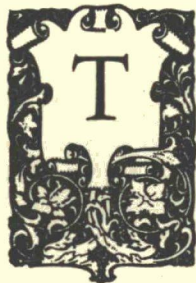
BEDFORD, MR. HAROLD, S.J.	First High B., English.
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KELLEY, MR. F. MORTON	Mathematics.
KENNEDY, REV. RAPHAEL, S.J.	Third High A., French.
LYNCH, MR. THOMAS M., M.A.	Second High A., Mathematics.
MCGRATH, MR. JOHN WILFRID	Religious Instruction.
RICHARDS, MR. KENNETH G., M.A.	Fourth High.

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Right Reverend Michael Francis Fallon

O.M.I., D.D., LL.D.



THE history of the life and career of the late Right Reverend Michael Francis Fallon, O.M.I., D.D., LL.D., Bishop of London, is the history of a successful struggle to improve and strengthen the position of the Roman Catholic Church in Ontario and throughout the whole Dominion. And although he is gone, his name remains, and we take this opportunity to present again an account of the work and character of a man whose culture, high position, influence and patriotism, should be an inspiration to the youth of Canada.

Bishop Fallon was born in Kingston, Ontario, May 17th, 1867, the son of Dominic and Bridget Fallon. The boy was educated at the Christian Brothers' High School, Kingston, and at Ottawa University, from which he graduated in 1889 with the degree of B.A. He then went to Holland for a special course in theology; when this had been completed he attended the Gregorian University at Rome. He was ordained in that city in 1894 by the Cardinal Vicar of Rome.

From 1895 to 1898 Father Fallon was Professor of English at Ottawa University, besides acting as vice-Rector. During these years he coached their Rugby teams. From 1898 to 1901 he was rector of St. Joseph's Church, Ottawa. About this time he delivered several brilliant speeches against the coronation oath of the British sovereigns; this he claimed was insulting to all loyal Catholic subjects of His Majesty. Owing to the clamour raised throughout

the whole Empire the oath was later revised and the offensive clauses removed.

In 1901 Father Fallon was transferred to Buffalo, N.Y., where he became rector of Holy Angels' Church. He held this office until 1904, when he was appointed Provincial of the Oblate Order. These functions he fulfilled until 1909, when he was quite suddenly called back to Canada to become Bishop of the diocese of London. From this time until the beginning of the Great War he worked strenuously, reorganizing the diocese and making plans for future labours. When war broke out, His Lordship vigorously supported campaigns for recruits for the Canadian Expeditionary Force, and aided in the enlistment of some thousands of young men from his own parishes; several of his priests were chosen for chaplain service.

Bishop Fallon did a great deal for his own diocese. Just outside London he built St. Peter's Seminary, a \$500,000 theological college for the education of young men for the priesthood. This building is reputed to be one of the finest pieces of architecture on the continent. His Lordship brought three orders of Nuns into the diocese: the Sisters of the Precious Blood, the Sisters of the Good Shepherd, the Grey Nuns of the Holy Cross; and an order of priests, the Redemptorist Fathers; he also brought the Christian Brothers to London and to Windsor. He had five schools built in London, seven in Windsor, and many more throughout the diocese. He had fourteen new churches built in different parishes under his jurisdiction; finally the Cath-

edral at London was remodelled at a cost of \$250,000.

His Lordship's last appearance at Loyola was on June 13th, 1926, when a Pontifical High Mass was sung on the campus by His Excellency, Monsignor Pietro de Maria, then Apostolic Delegate to Canada, in honour of the Jesuit Martyrs of North America. At the conclusion of the ceremonies Bishop Fallon preached a stirring panegyric. Although that was his only recent visit to Loyola, we are greatly interested in the life and career of so zealous a man, and we feel that we owe at least some small tribute to one who did so much to improve the position of the Catholic Church in Canada.

The Bishop's health began to fail in March, 1928, when he suffered a severe attack of pneumonia which left him in a

very weakened condition. From that time on, he suffered repeated attacks of illness and until the moment of his death he was under constant medical surveillance. In the month preceding his demise he suffered a serious relapse, and on January 25th, the last sacraments were administered to him. This time the remnants of his former strong constitution won out; but the strain exhausted his weakened resources and, on February 22nd, he failed to rally from a series of internal hemorrhages.

The death of Bishop Fallon is mourned sincerely by his many friends. By his death the Church loses one of its most devoted sons, the diocese a most beloved and sagacious administrator, and the country one of its most loyal citizens.

JOHN W. FORRISTAL, THIRD HIGH 'B'

High School Chronicles

FOURTH HIGH

THE Fourth High Court of Justice opened its doors during the past year sharply at 9 o'clock every morning for the enactment of farce or tragedy. The prosecution usually opened the proceedings with an attack on the jovial George Collins and the crooning Mexican troubadour, Garcia Naranjo, for disturbance of the public peace. Saturnine Dick Bucher and his crony, Bob McIlhone, would survey the scene with a superior air, bordering almost on cynicism, while smiling Gerard McGinnis, a man of some repute in the field of sports, could scarcely suppress a chuckle. Ray Altimas, who was on the Bench with the presiding Judge, was always prepared to support any sentence passed on the culprits.

Many cases were brought before the court, among which the most notori-

ous was that of Shea, Doran and Aubut, who were accused of omitting to take sufficient pains in performing the work assigned. This course of action on their part proved a detriment to their liberty—as the stiff sentence showed. During the trial Billy Dunberry had to be called to order for contempt of court in amusing himself contrary to the law.

We gasped when we heard the next to be hailed before the bar: Quiet Bob MacDougall, Eric Kierans and Andy Keyes. They were witnesses for Virgil. Surely Virgil could not help but win his case with such distinguished Latinists to testify for him.

At 9.55 an intermission was called. In one corner of the court room the lot of Jim Shaw and John Prendergast was earnestly discussed. It seemed that after the first Assizes of the New Year they left to begin their studies for the priesthood.

At ten o'clock the court reassembled, this time to decide the fate of Art. Thomas and the irrepressible Ray Shaughnessy, who were charged by Virgil with falsification of the text in the translation for March 23rd. They were incarcerated in the local gaol, pending investigation of said texts.

Two more culprits were hurried into the dock: Zenon Dunski, a man of might, and Dick Curran, a gentleman of few but definite words. They were unable to give a good account of themselves, when faced with Virgilian constructions, and were duly sentenced.

A second intermission was given at 10.50, and the court adjourned for a much needed rest. At 11 sharp all filed back into the court room, and a quiet, impressive voice called the assembly to order. The prosecution opened with a fierce attack upon Randolph Routh and Billy Erly, who both argued most persuasively in defence of the theory of Pythagoras. This ancient gentleman was decidedly right in propounding his theory, but the arguments adduced by his two modern protagonists failed to convince the administrators of justice, and the law pursued its course.

The case of George Marcil and Edmund Costello—the latter a well known lumber magnate—had to be referred to the Supreme Court. Dick Anable next took the stand, prepared to defend himself against the charge of monopolizing the floor in the elocution class. Maurice Brabant, Paul Gorman and Michael O'Brien were accused on the same grounds. The facts could not be denied, and so judgment was passed on them. Even then they refused to acknowledge defeat, and had to be hustled out of the court room.

Fortunately only a few cases remained to be heard. Roy Devlin argued so brilliantly that the court was compelled to acquit him. Following him in quick succession retiring Dan Griffin and mighty Paul Grothe were released through lack of circumstantial

evidence. Evidence was not lacking to prove that Frank Hammill not only spelt but pronounced 'Alexander' as if it were written 'Alegasander'. Both he and Brete Nowlan, who made a splendid speech to prove his innocence but to no avail, were forced to succumb to the inevitable. Fred St. Cyr, whose forensic ability was widely known, threw himself on the clemency of the court. But the court was adamant.

Throughout these proceedings our silent man, Frank Monty, remained unperturbed and apparently oblivious of these events. The session now is almost over, and, in spite of the seemingly dark turn of events, it will not be without a secret regret that we pass through the portals of the court room for the last time.

ANTHONY LIPPERT.

THIRD "A"

FIVE short months ago, the present group of scholars did not exist as a class. After a most enjoyable Christmas vacation, the three Third Highs were slightly shaken up and we were chosen as the winning ticket. Time, aided by experience, wrought a remarkable change. The result of the union has been perfect. The class is a little world in itself; students, athletes, actors, orators, and even poets are listed on its roster.

To avoid interrupting this famous group during "labour" hours, an all-talking, techni-colour film has been taken of Third "A" by the well known photographer and movie director, Edward Wilson. Whether you wish to witness this four-reel film with interest or sleep, is entirely up to yourself. It ran for three years in Montreal West with the popular class president, Leo McKenna, as trainer; but it was sadly run out of the Western Provinces by a tricky mathematician, Hugh Mac-

Donald, who discovered a defect in Bill Toohey's voice. At any rate, don't demand your money back; we need it all for the Penny Scholarship Fund.

The first reel flashes on the screen—or perhaps the blackboard—a dazzling object that surpasses all else in beauty of colour and form. It is a bright pumpkin-coloured tie framed by a still brighter grey suit; inside is the class janitor, Harry Trihey. Next, a movie fight? No, only a friendly tussle between Emmet Stafford and Grattan Kiely over the Maroons and Canadiens. A bell rings outside and all is quiet, apart from a constant murmur while Charlie Haynes explains to Jean Langlois how brother Paul scored for Windsor. Our learned professor enters; the stillness of this Western front recalls that it is Wednesday morning when "jug" has its greatest power.

The second reel is somewhat faded, but we can manage to discern four students standing and hear them conversing in French. The picture becomes clearer, and Harry Fitzgibbon, Arthur Stedman, Hugh Tracey, and Thomas Clancy are seen waving their hands in a rehearsal of "Le Voyage de M. Perichon" for the class specimen. Looking beyond this quartette, we spy the class hard at work on a Latin theme. Walter "Sunshine" Scott, class poet and famed historian, is thinking that a French play is no remedy for Latin. Vin Jones, the only one among us who owns a pair of plus-fours, is solving a Ciceronian construction with the help of James (Buster) McGeown and the "only" trot. Paul Collins, popular skier, is imagining himself doing a "tell-mark" on the Mont-Royal. Martin Foley, the class wit and regular good fellow, is having a serious whisper with Sir Morton Lambertus. The exciting tale of painting Montreal West "red" the night before is cut short by a few crisp words from the professor.

The third section of our film brings us inside the College Stadium, where

Third "A" are playing Fourth for the High School Hockey Championship. We have a close-up of Jim Barrett, Third "A" goaler. He seems a little bothered; possibly he is worrying about next week's test in geometry. Then appear the husky defencemen, George Rogerson and Bernard, alias Sandy, MacDonald. In action on the forward line are Pat Doyle, Paul Hinphy, and John Joubert. A flicker . . . a flare . . . the film has caught fire. We shall not be able to see the rest of the game; but however much we hate boasting, we are bound to say that Third "A" won, two to nothing.

During the enforced intermission, Robert Lajoie entertains with a tap dance of his own composition. The fourth reel proves to be entirely different from the preceding. Only the June examinations could produce the singular atmosphere. Not a sound is heard save the monotonous mumble of everyone simultaneously reviewing "vocal-berries". But John McDonald breaks the golden silence by urging drastic measures if Bill Griffin insists on studying aloud. His remark elicits a cultivated laugh from Alphonse Verdicchio; the laugh puts a frown on the brow of Ramsay Parker, hockey, football, softball, and Greek star, who chooses a better position to study his Ovid.

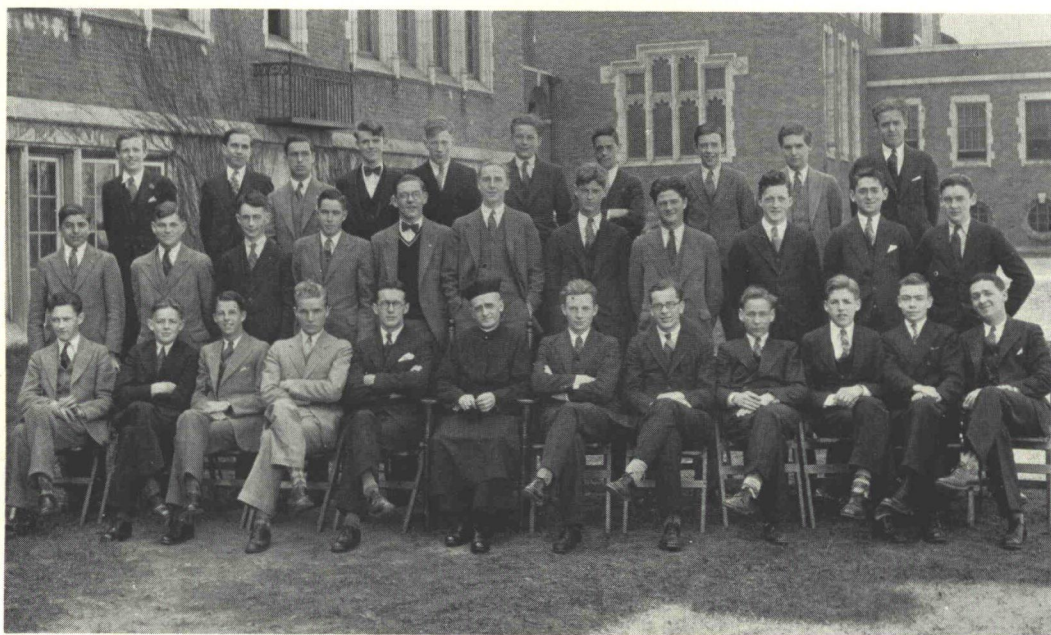
Then Cameron MacDonald, the last of the four MacDonalds in Third "A," rises in a majestic manner, thanks the audience for their attention, and hopes they found it enjoyable. "Friends, Romans, Countrymen, lend me your ears . . ." and so, far into the night. But the fine points of the members of Third "A" cannot be shown in a four-reel film. We will briefly indicate them by saying that we worked hard in and out of class, and have strong hopes of success in the examinations that will not only bring this happy term to an end, but will also open the portals to a long and merited vacation.

E. H. LANTHIER.



FOURTH HIGH

Seated: R. BUCHER, F. MONTY, G. AUBUT, R. McILHONE, G. COLLINS, R. MACDOUGALL, MR. RICHARDS, R. ALTIMAS, A. KEYES, N. NARANJO, R. ROUTH, A. LIPPERT, D. GRIFFIN.
Middle Row: R. CURRAN, G. MARCIL, P. GORMAN, M. BRABANT, F. ST. CYR, P. GROTHE, R. SHAUGHNESSY, G. MCGINNIS, M. O'BRIEN, R. DEVLIN, E. SHEA.
Back Row: Z. DUNSKI, R. ANABLE, A. THOMAS, W. DUNBERRY, W. ERLY, F. HAMMILL, E. COSTELLO, E. KIERAN, T. DORAN, B. NOWLAN.



THIRD HIGH "A"

Seated: J. JOUBERT, H. TRACEY, T. CLANCY, H. TRIHEY, L. McKENNA, REV. FR. KENNEDY, S.J., J. BARRETT, A. STEDMAN, P. HINPHY, C. HAYNES, J. LANGLOIS, E. WILSON.
Middle Row: A. VERDICCHIO, B. MacDONALD, W. TOOHEY, P. COLLINS, H. MacDONALD, W. SCOTT, M. FOLEY, E. LANTHIER, C. MacDONALD, W. GRIFFIN, J. McGEOWN.
Back Row: E. STAFFORD, G. KIELY, G. ROGERSON, M. LAMBERTUS, J. MacDONALD, H. FITZGIBBON, V. JONES, P. DOYLE, R. PARKER, R. LA OIE.



THIRD HIGH "B"

Seated: R. CLARKE, A. CLEMENT, J. McLAUGHLIN, L. DUGAL (*Sec'y-Treas.*), E. GEORGE (*President*), Mr. J. V. CASS, S.J., B. FAHEY (*Vice President*), A. CASGRAIN, E. PENNY, G. JORON, B. McLELLAN, W. STEWART.
Middle Row: M. ROWAN, W. SINGLETON, B. PHELAN, J. McDONNELL, M. BARSALOU, J. SAVOR, E. ESTRADA, J. FORRISTAL, J. REGNIER, N. DONNELLY, J. DODGE, J. STARR, J. HEFFERNAN.
Back Row: G. BROWN, R. BUSSIERE, A. COURTEMANCHE, C. HINPHY, J. RYAN, M. RE CAREY, W. MACKEY, F. KANE, J. TOPPINGS, N. HOGAN, J. DANAHER, D. WHITESIDE.



SECOND HIGH "A"

Seated: H. RYAN, E. HANKEY, J. RINAHAN, E. WAYLAND, J. BROWN, Mr. LYNCH, A. KENNEDY, H. WEIR, D. MCCOY, R. BATEMAN, M. VALLANCE.
Middle Row: W. GALLAGHER, G. CHARLEBOIS, E. O'FLAHERTY, L. VERDICCHIO, J. McGRATH, S. CLOONEY, E. GRANT, W. HOLLAND.
Back Row: B. CULLITY, J. CONWAY, J. PATTERSON, P. STEELE, H. MCKINLEY.

THIRD HIGH "B"

AS a result of a culling and amalgamating process at the beginning of the second semester, the present Third High "B" was organized. This class of forty students is the largest in the College. Nor does it boast of size alone. A real, genuine, bee-hive class spirit reigns in Third High "B"—a spirit for study and a spirit for active participation in every college activity. It is this perfectly balanced spirit which makes forty boys feel proud of their class and proud of their College. It is due to this spirit that their efforts have met with such signal rewards. Their conceded success in the Public Class Specimen in April was not only the class's most outstanding achievement of the year, but one of the college's greatest advertisements as well.

And now let us present to you the members of Third High "B".

Marcel Barsalou is a goal-keeper *par excellence*.

George Brown is our genial, gentlemanly dude. His roving instinct gets the better of him during Mathematics classes.

René Bussière delights in Latin, Greek, and puzzles.

Alexander Chase-Casgrain will always remember that great moment of his life when he caught both Fahey and McLellan on *σταυρών*.

Robert Clarke is the pride of our Cadet Corps, as well as a champion tennis player.

Armand Clément loses no occasion to develop his business instinct.

Maurice Conway unfortunately suffered an attack of appendicitis which has kept him from class for a long while. We hope that he will join us in Fourth High next year.

Alvin Courtemanche can make music with a nail file.

James Danaher will always be remembered for his excellent rendition of

"For the Fallen" the night of the Class Specimen.

Richard Denis is a quiet boy and a good sport.

James Dodge did not dodge the puck when he was goal-keeper for the Midget team.

Norman Donnelly knows the whole history of the Allan Cup. He is an adept at catching bears.

Louis Dugal is one of the class officers and an exemplary student.

Enrique Estrada is our representative from Guatemala. He is nearly always first in application, which is quite an honour in our class.

Brendan Fahey is another of our class officers as well as a class leader. His brilliant display at the Class Specimen elicited the comment, "and still the wonder grows, how Brendan's head can carry all he knows."

John Forristal, our representative from London, Ontario, never seems to get enough sleep.

Edwin "Pee-Wee" George is our class president and, owing to hard times, our porter also. He was the key man in the Senior High School Hockey team.

Clarence Hinchy is another of our strong, silent men.

John Heffernan is a true friend, an excellent sport and a model student.

Nicholas Hogan is our class captain; and who says that Nick cannot throw a ball?

Guy Joron won the Dean's prize in the Greek contest.

Francis Kane is a good sport, a good student, one of the live wires of the class and every inch a man.

William Mackey. The class enjoys Bill's class repetitions. He was one of the best players on the Midget team.

John McDonnell is an outstanding student and sport.

John McLaughlin's social activities are the talk of the town.

Bernard McLellan is a class leader and an all-round sport. We will always remember Bernard's Ciceronian address the night of the Class Specimen.

Thomas McGovern ambitions the stage. He is class orator.

Edward Penny is quiet, genial, and most alert. He thought that it was cruel to be separated from Fitz. and Clancy.

Basil Phelan is McGovern's great friend. Tommy is teaching him how to step dance.

Miguel Recarey is one of the members who adds a cosmopolitan touch to the class. His ambition is to be a "strong man".

Joseph Regnier is porter when "Pee-Wee" is absent, and that certainly keeps him busy. Joseph is one of the real gentlemen of the class.

Maurice Rowan hails from the Capital. He is champion speed skater of his class in Canada.

Joseph Ryan's future will most certainly be on the stage, for he has played most successfully the part of policeman in one play and lady stenographer in another.

John Savor is a member of the Pirates, Q.A.H.A. Champions.

Wentworth Singleton is from the U.S.A. Uncle Sam must have been in a generous mood when he sent us "Whitey".

John Starr is one of the heavyweights of the class and a good student.

William Stewart is our class spirit personified.

James Toppings is one of the Honour boys of the class as well as quite a successful hockey coach.

Gerald Ward. We regret that Gerald's health has kept him from school so much. He is a very earnest student.

Douglas Whiteside. What popular little "Duggie" does not know about bicycle racers and races is not history yet.

SECOND HIGH "A"

HE sat idly in front of the fire, gazing at the wreaths of smoke ascending from the glowing end of his cigarette. The flames cast flickering shadows on the walls—shadows which assumed fantastic shapes. Despite the grey which tinged his dark hair, something boyish seemed to rise in his heart. From out of the dusty hidden corners of his memory long-forgotten scenes of his youth knocked timidly at the door of remembrance and were not gainsaid. Out of the past rose a vision; again he beheld the classroom in which he had spent the second year of his High School course. It had been a great year! One last fling at the ephemeral joys of youth, ere he became a stately Third High student. And what fellow classmates . . . John Brown, the guardian angel of the class, minus the wings and several other attributes popularly ascribed to the cherubim, and Stan Clooney, the fair haired lad from St. Lambert. And the tall, slim . . . vainly he groped for the name . . . "McGrath." That was it. A likeable chap and deuced clever. Then there was the famous quartette (Rinahan, Charlebois, Verdicchio, Gallagher) rendition of "O Sole Mio" under the baton of versatile Bill Holland. And Eugene Hankey, and Bernard Cullity, whose fame extended beyond the confines of the Junior Building. And Bateman, the goalkeeper of the Junior team, had left a humorous memory of atrocious French and a horrified Ledoux. Then there was McCoy, whose pungent remarks had convulsed his friend, Reid, with laughter, but only served to bring a sardonic smile to the lips of McKinley. The latter's sartorial elegance had never failed to bring a breathless vision of Spring, sweet flowers, and songsters into their midst, and a gleam of envy into the eyes of Kennedy. Ryan and Shea had always been able to do the most amazing things with Latin

and Greek, and as translators *de luxe* were unsurpassed, much to the chagrin of O'Flaherty, whose predominance in this field had hitherto remained unchallenged.

There had been other notables. Steele and Conway and Valance, the famous triumvirate, had been renowned for accomplishing things in the shortest possible time, including the assignments for the preceding evening. Grant and Langston had possessed all the humour and pathos of the Celtic race, and their wan smile had at times even disarmed the professor's wrath. And Eddie Wayland whom everybody liked. . . Here the dreamer's reminiscences were rudely interrupted. Somewhere a door had opened; there was the sound of gay laughter and the patter of feet in the hall. He sighed, crushed out the glowing ember of the cigarette, and waited expectantly for the door to open.

. . .

SECOND HIGH "B"

LONG before the time set for taking the census, I began to wonder what answers should be given to the many questions that servants of the state ordinarily exact. In assigning me the task of class chronicler—and thereby making me responsible for its reputation—our professor reminded me that Second High "B" had not held the topmost peaks of Olympus with other intellectual Titans of the College. Albeit, I set to work. I wanted the census man to give a good account of our score and three. For although we live in the valley, peace has been there and we have been happy.

But one does not have to be a Stylites to be a saint. We have possessed more than passive virtues, which envy no nabob his riches or fame. There has been a keen interest and whole-hearted co-operation in every school activity. Our Herculean Rugby team lost the

intra-mural championship by a single point, and chance nosed out our Hockey representatives by two points. Credit here belongs to Edgar ("Chucky") Bronstetter, class president, and his very able assistant, Arthur Phelan. Arthur's happy smile and song would help any venture to be a success, while Chuck's felt hat was a hoodoo to the enemy.

Rivalry was not manifest in field games alone. There were contests contrived by teacher and scholar to keep at a safe distance sleep and monotony in the classroom. Leading amongst these was a Baseball game, differing only from the big league sport in this respect, that brain-cracking Latin questions were hurled across the plate in place of a baseball. Numerous hobbies and interests, a Stamp Club, etc., were all useful accessories in making us a happy family, rather than a group of long-faced, stern, unsmiling individuals.

We have heard of sermons in stones and books in running brooks, but the walls of our classroom could well recount the salient characteristics of my confreres. From them the census-taker might learn that "a diller, a dollar, a ten o'clock scholar", of inventive mind and genius, might make the name of Hingston famous some day. These walls would also have much to say concerning Norman Thomas, inventor of catcalls, singing-razor blades, and a complicated miniature golf course, with the inkwell as the eighteenth hole.

Class musicians are James Tozzi, who plays a sackless saxophone, and has set to music Longfellow's "Psalm of Life"; Stephen Wertynski, tooter of horns, College organist, and master of algebraic 'cymbals'; and Jacques Pigott, twangler on a banjo, and dispenser of wisecracks when he is in a talkative mood. It is also rumoured that Bronstetter tries on his piano, "Fifty Million Frenchmen Can't Be Wrong." In opposition to all these

musical propensities is Eric Stone; he used to wear a butcher's cap with flaps, to keep out titillating sounds.

The census man may be interested in the class museum and its curiosities: a lock of rusty hair bequeathed by Ed. O'Brien, a phonograph record of 'Foolish Questions' made by Humberto Paul, several old hats, decked with Jules, and I believe we have Jack Townsend's spats and history notes. Jack is our Beau Brummel and his ties are things of beauty—and joys forever. A curiosity of another type is the fact that William Walsh still believes in old-fashioned remedies and antidotes; so he kept a lemon in hand all winter to avoid the "flu." Another rarity is a person with the patience of Armand Girouard; he never seemed to mind how much John Conroy and John Parker kicked around his old fedora, and he expects to frame a miniature schema that must have taken hours to prepare. It was whispered that Mark Savage assisted in the preparation of this schema, but that can't be so; for Mark was on an imaginary trip to the West Indies, which was rudely interrupted by some difficulty with the brake-lining.

Lawrence Ripley, the early bird who gets the worm—class prizes—had a specially made suit-case to carry the booty to Point St. Charles. We should have mentioned above Joseph of the MacDonald clan, who is an expert at playing the bagpipes. An unappreciative audience never agreed which is worse: Joe's bagpipes or Paul E. J. Filteau's laugh and tales of untold wealth in the Cobalt Mines. Carlos Gris, heir-attendant of the presidential throne in Mexico, never grew tired of quoting his favourite proverb, which he thought applies to all men:

*"El que come y canta
Loco se levanta."*

"One proof," said Carlos, "is the way that Lewis McKeown used to balance cleverly an inkwell on the end of his nose, and the opposition offered by

Jules Castonguay, class sage and patriarch, who would sneeze and blow over the receptacle filled with writing fluid. Lewis had his black eye, but after all, Jules had his little 'Black book'.

So I am ready for the census man. That, at least, was my excuse for writing the chronicle, although I must say that giving excuses always embarrassed me.

*"Merry have we met, and merry have we
been,
Merry let us part, and merry meet again."*

RICHARD HERMANSEN.

SECOND HIGH "C"

PAIN'T me as I am', or words to that effect, said Cromwell to the white-washer; and so, nothing but the truth shall be found in this page of the world's history. To begin, we are all hard workers. Ernest Coughlin is a typical example; he seems made for some later era of immeasurable speed. Then Alfred Burman is another atom of dynamic energy; and 'Big Ben' Hammond will some day astound the world by his profound way of sizing up the situation. Ray Mullins counts sports second to originality: he discovered that the sash at the back of a tram forms an ideal safety-deposit vault for homework. His versatile rivals are Paul Dawson, kicked by a horse, and Bill Allison who, rain or shine, waters the lawn when homework is irksome. For class president we have George Kelley; he was so intrigued by the prettiness of the Greek alphabet that ever since he has had to stand to answer questions. Before the skiing season, Frank Quelch led the class; he then resigned in favour of James Yeatman, who now lets 'Packy' Dussault be second. Among the upper ten is Frank Conway, a strong silent man, who thinks Nello Malo and Peter McKeogh most inconsiderate when they

squirm about on their chairs. Gerald Keough can play hockey, study from four books at once, and regularly get 'Very Good Cards'. All over this *Review* are scattered pictures of James Lamb, member of the famous Pirates, Q.A.H.A. Juvenile Champions. To celebrate the victory Francis Holdship coached Bernard Slattery on reciting 'The Wreck of the "Julie Plante"'; the fine rendition created a sensation in elocution class. Phil Walker, the lightest sleeper in the class, answers knocks at the door. His love of peace and order made him nag Theodore Demitre and Jean Brodeur into arriving on time. From the bright little town of Alexandria comes Francis Costello, a keen student of Algebra, but at heart a devotee of the short story. From the great republic to the South and with the device *Divide et Impera* upon his arms, comes Jack Hayes; he studies exclusively Latin and Greek. Patrick Gilmore and Joe Bourke are a constant source of wonder to Bobby Laferme; they can recite the memory. Among John Whalen's many claims to fame is an occasional tumble off his chair. To return to our constant preoccupation with work, Emilio Estrada and Kenneth Guilboard are convinced that a boarder's life is the only road to success.

FIRST HIGH "A"

WE started off with a bang September 4th. Seats were assigned, and a few days later we chose our officers. "Jimmie" Galbraith was elected *President*; Walter L. Kucharski, *Vice-President*; "Bill" Brennan, *Secretary*; and "Joe" Williams, *Treasurer*. Before we advance to Second High we wish to tell you the name of our teachers and what we think of our fellow classmates.

Fr. Breslin, our class master, introduced us to Latin, and taught us Eng-

lish, Religion, etc. We made such rapid progress in French that Fr. Fallon had to take a special trip in April to La Belle France to get some new words and phrases! Mr. Bedford brought us into closer contact with the Egyptians, mummies 'n everythin', and the Greeks and Persians. And Mr. Kelley patiently explained the intricacies of Algebra.

BARRY:—"Freckles" . . . Debate and Track expert from H.O.C. H.O.C.? Hamilton, of course! He missed the train in September, and the next one didn't leave till January! BARSALOU:—Quiet but deep—said to have run three waiters to death. Left Wing on City Junior High Hockey Champions. BOILEAU:—His voice wasn't deep enough for us. He left, but is staging a comeback. BOURASSA:—Our Beau Brummel . . . likes everything but to answer questions. Yes, we have no diplomas today! BOYCE:—"Dick" says, "You can manufacture blondes, but auburn hair just comes natural!" BRENNAN:—Backfield star and right wing on the City Junior Hi' Hockey Champs. *Ambition*: to write a Latin Grammar without declensions and conjugations. "Jug? Who? Me? Gypped again!" BURNS:—"Why hurry? There'll be plenty of time after I'm gone!" First Term Honour man. Sturdy defenceman on the Bantam City finalists. Teamed with Morris in guiding the fortunes of the First "A" grid squad. His field goals for extra points last fall in the Intramural finals were priceless.

CLARKE:—A new and very promising addition to our room. CONNOLLY:—Hasn't been late once all year! Always wreathed in smiles and encourages the budding humourists with his dulcet laughter. DILLON:—Model City's representative. Tom made yards when we wanted them. Has a peculiar type of alarm clock that gets him up in time for class the next day! EGAN:—Has an air of perpetual surprise. Hails from Winnipeg. EMERY:—"A good book is man's best friend." Neatest writer in

the class. "What was the second word, Father?" FAHEY:—Writes the longest compositions. Junior Track sprinter.

GALBRAITH:—If it isn't tickets it's Reviews he's trying to sell! He's hoping all languages will be written in shorthand some time before he graduates! GAREAU:—Loyal supporter of all class activities. Honour man. Has a leaning towards purple ink and bow ties! GASKIN:—"Archie" with the smile that made Pepsodent famous. An exemplary student. GROTHE:—The only man in the School that can take a watch apart and listen to the professor at the same time. A member of the band! toot! toot!

KANE:—"Charlie" . . . class athlete and honour man. Member of Bantam finalists and City Junior Hi' Hockey Champs. KAVANAGH:—"Tommy" . . . "Lives there a man with hair so red. . . ." Resides on the Campus in fall and summer, and in the Stadium in winter. Pairs with Brennan in running back kicks. KUCHARSKI:—Cartoonist par excellence, whatever that means. Nearly always a copy book short, and always the right one! LIPPERT:—"Dick" . . . Sits near the window, but that isn't why he's bright. His sturdy frame stopped many a gridiron and hockey warrior. Honour man. Hails from a suburb of Guelph! MAHONEY:—"Double-action Gerry!" "O yeah!" Fleet of foot. "Dangerous" man on the football field. MORRIS:—"Dimples" . . . Reads distinctly and cautiously. Kicking half of 1st "A" squad. Wrigley's greatest consumer! McASEY:—The reticent man of 1st "A". "Yes, Pat, there is a Santa Claus!" Has a rich contralto voice, but steered clear of the choir St. Patrick's Day! Why? McNALLY:—"Bill" . . . Specialty: crashing through to block kicks. Another of the Bantams. Being an honour man doesn't prevent him from asking enlightening questions during tests. McNAUGHTON:—Believes education consists in travelling to Ottawa. He says they had to discontinue the curfew up there because

it woke the people up! Deadly tackler. O'BRIEN:—From the Royal City of Guelph. Didn't miss doing an exercise all year! *Ambition*: to become an expert pool player.

PORTEOUS:—Joseph Henry. . . "Cookie-pusher Joe!" One of our bright day-boys. Honour man. Idol of the Hampstead Village Green. "How do you like my new hat, fellows?" Right wing on the Bantams. ROLLAND:—Tries hard to be serious, but his gallant French nature forbids. "Okay, Father!" *Ambition*: An Austin roadster. ROYER:—History shark. . . "So unaffected, so composed in mind. So firm, so soft, so strong, yet so refined." Honour man. SEVIGNY:—Has all the charm of the old world with energy of the new! It follows that the Ancient City is his home town. We missed Pierre after Easter, but look forward to his being with us next year. SHAW:—Our youngest! That's why we are so patient with him! His Monday morning greeting is: "Did I pass?" STAMBACH:—Out for a new Ford record! Too good-natured for this world! It's rumoured Gregory is helping Spalding compile their Hockey records!

TIERNEY:—His stentorian tones would make Demosthenes turn green with envy. "Friends, I come to talk!" 'Nuff said. TYLER:—Vies with Kavanagh in getting the most out of the Campus and Stadium. Quiet but efficient, like all high-powered machines. Honour man. WELLS:—"Garry" from the Saguenay . . . hence he's deep. Another member of the band. WILLIAMS:—Poet Laureate! His dash for a touch brought the shield to First "A."

The school year is drawing to a close, to the joy and sorrow (exams) of all. On behalf of the students I wish to thank all the professors who have taught us so much.

JACK BARRY, H. S., '34.

FIRST HIGH "B"

I MADE my way to the skyscraper where my friend, Professor Erle Johnson, had his laboratory. When I arrived he greeted me warmly and bade me be seated with some others. After everything was ready he came forward and said: "Gentlemen, I have made a very interesting discovery during my recent research work. Every action one does is photographed by light waves, which whirl round the earth. Sound waves are also preserved after they have become almost inaudible. Both sets of waves continue their journey through the ether indefinitely. I shall not bother you with any more details. I have invented a machine which collects both types of waves and puts them in their proper place. By turning this knob I can tune in on anything that ever happened."

He turned the knob; the machine crackled and slowly some colours appeared on the screen: a large yellow building surrounded with a vast expanse of verdant turf, from which arose a flagpole, flanked by two curious black objects which I recognized as machine guns of the obsolete type in vogue in the 20th century. The first building disappeared, and another edifice came into view. Then a door appeared with the legend "I HIGH 'B'" inscribed above it: the ancients apparently did not use phonetic spelling.

The door had opened and we were in the midst of a large room occupied by about thirty boys. The black-robed teacher was saying to a sleepy chap seated at the back: "Stand up and describe a Corinthian column." "A Corinthian column is one with no ornamentation, no base, a short fat shaft. . . ." "Wrong! Ten marks off application. You're down to fifty now." Then, in an altered voice, "Who knows?" A little fellow put his hand up and answered, evidently

to the teacher's satisfaction, for the latter suddenly commanded: "First three in the second row up to the board."

Chalk and brushes were distributed and then, abruptly: "You, describe the battle of Thermopylæ; you, the battle of Salamis; and you—here's an easy one—describe the results of the former." . . . "Wrong!" The first pupil had only got under way. "You sit down. Ten marks off application, and remain after school. Next!" And in this manner things went on until a harsh noise resounded in the hall outside.

"Put away your histories. Take out your catechisms; leave them closed. Was the supremacy of the Head of the Church to cease after the death of St. Peter?" the teacher asked an absent-minded little fellow in the front row, who was spearing his desk with his pen. The victim stood up. "I didn't hear the question" (meekly). "No! I know you didn't, but you'll hear it after school."

Just then a knock came at the door. A boy arose, opened it, took a book that was pushed into his hands, and gave it to the teacher. "Monday, March 30th, 1931. Month of St. Joseph. Regular classes. P.M. College:—Debate. High School:—Elocution." The book was handed back, and the class was continued, much to the discomfiture of the boys, till—"Clang!"—again that raucous noise in the corridor.

There was a lull in class activities, and my attention wandered to the marvelous machine of my scientific friend. But it was brought back with a jerk. . . "WHAT is THIS that YE do, my children? WHAT madness has seized you? . . ." A small boy with a great voice was vigorously reciting, his tones going higher and higher as he proceeded till he ended with a shriek. "Well done," cried the teacher. "I wish all were as good as you. What

would you say in criticism?"—and he nodded to a boy comfortably relaxed in his chair. "Not quite slow enough, and he mispronounced 'privation'—long 'i'. Otherwise it was all right."

And so time wore on with recitation and criticism, recitation and criticism, till again the harsh sound of a bell issued from the corridor, and everybody, jumping up to his feet, made a concerted rush for the door. They were

met by another crowd forcing their way in, with a man in a gray suit at their head. "Am I in jug?" "Yes."—"How long?"—"An hour and a half." "OH!" "Am I in jug?" "AM I IN JUG?"—The din became a roar, then a thunder, and then . . . CRASH!!!

"The machine has broken!" my scientific friend gasped. "The noise was too much."

J. BADGER.

JUNIOR CLUB

BEGINNING 1930-'31 with a bang typical of Loyola, the Junior Club welcomed many newcomers, and started right in to make them feel at home. Among this year's members, we were glad to see many boys from last year's crowd, who helped to get the Club well started and brightened up the spirits of all. It was also our pleasure to receive our new Moderator, Mr. Jordan, S.J., under whose able direction the Club has progressed noticeably, and has provided many a happy hour of diversion and entertainment.

Our new situation on the east side of the Junior Building was far better in every respect than that of previous years; the clubroom was fitted with every form of entertainment so essential in a club.

Elections took place a very few days after the opening, and the following officers were chosen: Al. Kennedy, *President*; Edward Wayland, *Vice-President*; Philip Steele, *Secretary*; Hubert Ryan, *Treasurer*.

One very interesting feature was a series of debates, prepared and delivered by members who showed much ability. Many subjects were dis-

cussed, both of international and other interest.

At Hallowe'en, we celebrated with a banquet, capably prepared by the committee, in which there was a large share of merriment. Needless to say that it proved a success. Later in the year a billiard tournament was organized and after some close and exciting games, the winner, F. Costello, was proclaimed Club champion.

Under splendid coaches and enthusiastic managers the Club Rugby and Hockey teams played and won several games, and above all, showed true Club spirit. Nor were dramatics omitted, as many who have witnessed the Hallowe'en concert, given partly by our members, will testify. Long hours of hard work had been put upon it and the results were completely satisfying.

As we near the year's close we feel that the thoughts of all the Club's members are expressed when we say that the many happy hours spent in the Junior Club during 1930-'31 will for a long time remain in our memories

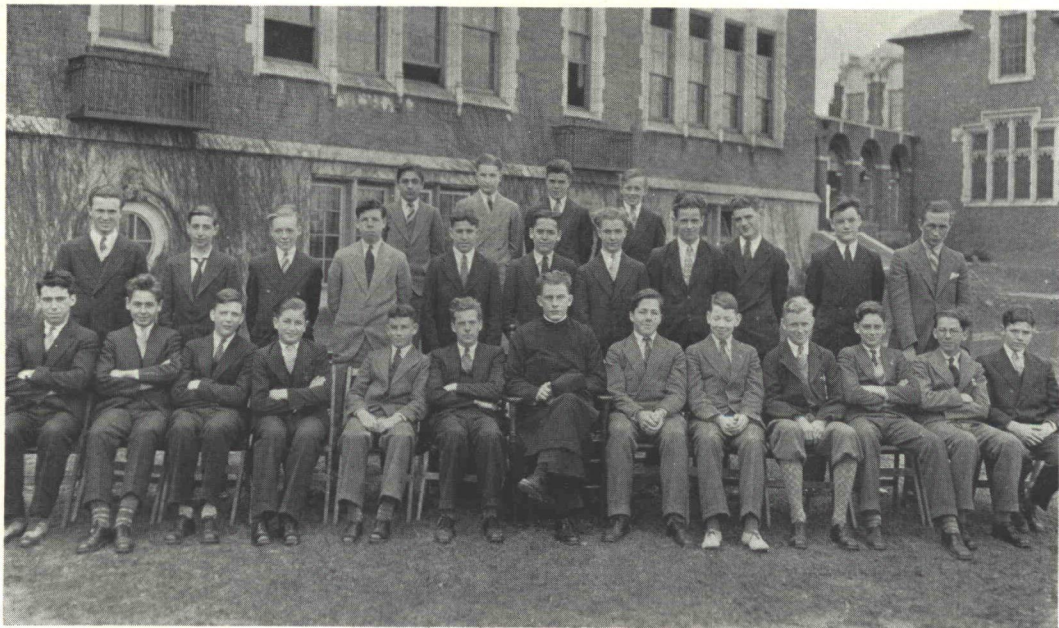
F. H. RYAN.



SECOND HIGH "B"

Seated: H. PAUL, R. HERMANSEN, L. McKEOWN, P. FILTEAU, N. THOMAS, MR. R. CADWALADER, S.J., E. BRONSTETTER, A. PHELAN, E. STONE, E. O'BRIEN, J. TOZZI.

Standing: M. SAVAGE, J. TOWNSEND, W. WALSH, J. PARKER, A. GIROUARD, J. CONROY, S. WERTYNSKI, J. MACDONALD, L. RIPLEY, J. CASTONGUAY.

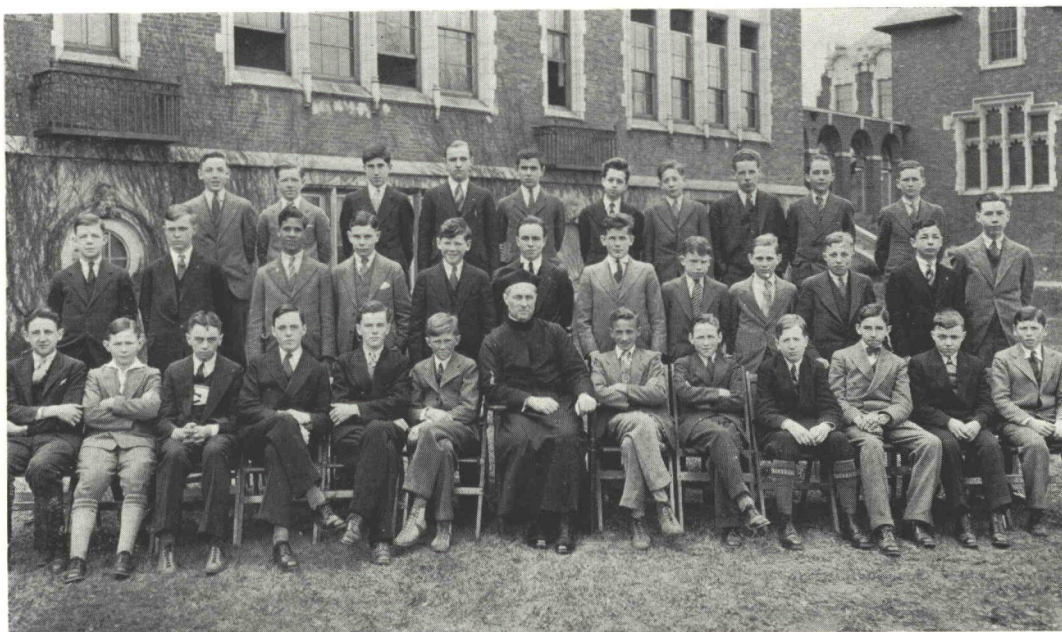


SECOND HIGH "C"

Seated: J. HAYES, R. LAFERME, P. GILMORE, N. MALO, P. DUSSAULT (*Secretary*), G. KELLEY (*President*), MR. E. M. BROWN, S.J., A. BURMAN (*Vice-President*), K. GUILBOARD, P. WALKER, E. ESTRADA, J. YEATMAN, G. KEOUGH.

Middle Row: J. BOURKE, P. McKEOGH, W. ALLISON, P. DAWSON, R. MULLINS, J. LAMB, F. CONWAY, P. HOLDSHIP, B. SLATTERY, E. COUGHLIN, B. HAMMOND.

Back Row: T. DEMITRE, J. BRODEUR, F. QUELCH, F. COSTELLO.



FIRST HIGH "A"

Seated: R. J. BOURASSA, A. ROYER, G. MAHONEY, L. EGAN, A. TIERNEY, J. GALBRAITH (*President*), REV. FR. F. BRESLIN, S.J., W. L. KUCHARSKI (*Vice-President*), W. BRENNAN (*Secretary*), H. CONNOLLY, E. GAREAU, R. CLARKE, T. KAVANAGH.

Middle Row: C. KANE, H. BARSALOU, A. GASKIN, G. STAMBACH, J. K. BARRY, T. DILLON, A. BURNS, M. EMERY, G. LIPPERT, H. SHAW, E. TYLER, M. McNALLY.

Back Row: R. O'R. BOYCE, G. WELLS, J. O'BRIEN, A. FAHEY, A. McNAUGHTON, P. McASEY, J.-J. GROTHE, A. ROLLAND, J. MORRIS, J. H. PORTEOUS.



FIRST HIGH "B"

Seated: J. BADGER, P. DAGNALL, J. BEAUDOUIN, A. JOCKS, E. COUREY, MR. F. KELLEY, MR. H. BEDFORD, S.J., F. RYAN (*President*), E. KENNEDY (*Secretary*), S. HUTCHINSON, F. ROGERSON, W. MURPHY, J. MADIGAN.

Middle Row: R. SHELTON, P. REID, E. BLAXALL, J. KELLY, R. McKEOWN, F. HOLLINGWORTH, J. SHAUGHNESSY, J. FLEMING, E. JEANNOTTE, A. SULLIVAN, H. CLAYTON, W. DUMAS.

Back Row: J. CARRINGTON, G. GILBERT, R. KEEGAN, D. O'HAGAN, A. RINCON, E. WARREN, C. CORKERY, P. WHITELAW, J. LABELLE.



ACCORDING to custom, the Sodality was divided into two groups. The resident members held their meetings on Sunday afternoons, the non-resident on Wednesdays. Late in September the following were elected to office: Resident Students' Section: *Prefect*, Waldo Mullins; *First Assistant*, John McIlhone; *Second Assistant*, Eugene McManamy; *Secretary*, William Daly; *Assistant Secretary*, Richard Anable; *Treasurer*, Marcel Gatien; *Assistant Treasurer*, Charles Hill; *Sacristan*, James Shaw; *Assistant Sacristan*, Anthony Lippert; *Master of Candidates*, Clemens Bucher; *Consultors*: Jacques Galipeault, Thomas Ellis, Maurice Bedard, Robert Daly, Albert Mayrand, Joseph Ste. Marie, Luigi Segatore-Henry Harwood, Enrique Estrada.

Non-Resident Students' Section: *Prefect*, Luke MacDougall; *First Assistant*, Timothy Slattery; *Second Assistant*, Frank Shaughnessy; *Secretary*, Brendan O'Connor; *Assistant Secretary*, Richard King; *Treasurer*, Andrew O'Brien; *Assistant Treasurer*, Lawrence Shaughnessy; *Sacristan*, John Tansey; *Assistant Sacristan*, Andrew Keyes; *Master of Candidates*, Hall McCoy; *Consultors*: Oliver Gareau, John McCarthy, George Thoms, Frank Monty, Edmund Malone, John Prendergast, Emmet Stafford, Frank Kane.

Regular meetings commenced immediately after the election of officers, and, as in former years, the Moderator or some visiting priest would address the members after the recitation of the

Little Office. Perhaps the most interesting of these talks was a series in which the Moderator spoke on the advantages and disadvantages of various careers. We were particularly fortunate during the course of the year in being able to hear such speakers as Rev. Father Rector, Rev. Father de la Peza, Rev. Father Killacky, and Rev. Father Wheeler.

The Feast of the Immaculate Conception was celebrated by a solemn service. New candidates were received by Rev. Father Rector, assisted by Rev. Father Moore, S.J., Moderator. Rev. Father Gordon Carroll, a graduate of Loyola and a former Sodalist, was the preacher on the occasion and a guest of honour at the banquet which followed. He was accompanied by Rev. Father David McDonald, another graduate and former Sodalist.

Among the activities, reading to the blind and teaching catechism figured largely. A committee was appointed to aid the Catholic Truth Society in the stocking of pamphlet racks; and another interested itself in the welfare of the under-privileged child. At Christmas time, a generous collection was taken up and number of baskets sent to the poor of the city.

The official publication of Sodalities in America—*The Queen's Work*—is regularly read with interest. Particular attention was paid to a mention of the presence of Loyola's representative, Timothy Slattery, at the annual Sodality convention in Chicago. At one of the

regular meetings, we enjoyed hearing his impressions of the convention.

We are now in the month of May. Vigil lights and flowers, provided by the Sodalists, adorn the statues of Our Lady in the different buildings. Though the year is drawing to a close, we feel that we have upheld our tradition of devotion to 'Our tainted nature's solitary

boast'. We owe a deep debt of gratitude to Rev. Father Moore, S.J., and to Rev. Father Fallon, S.J., the Moderators, whose constant assistance and inspiring sermons we have greatly appreciated.

WILLIAM E. DALY,
J. BRENDAN O'CONNOR.

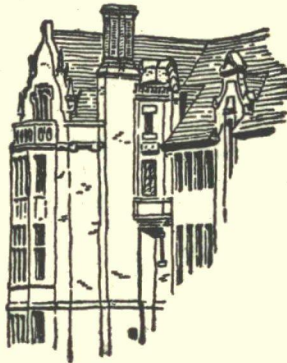
St. John Berchmans Society



THE privilege of serving at Holy Mass, Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, and other religious services, belongs exclusively to the members of this society. On the 19th of September the following officers were elected for this year: *President*, Thomas Ellis; *Vice-President*, Richard Bucher; *Arts' Secretary*, John McIlhone; *High School Sec'y*, Anthony Lippert; *Assistants*: W. Daly, M. Gatien, R. Stanford, R. Anable, P. Grothe, R. McIlhone. On the

26th of November, the Patron's feast, the following were received into the society by Reverend Father Rector: J. Anglin, E. Estrada, J. Fleming, P. Filteau, J. Forristal, J. J. Grothe, A. Kennedy, G. Lippert, H. Macdonald, J. O'Brien, F. Power, H. Ryan, W. Singleton, P. Steele. Reverend Father Kennedy preached the sermon. There is nothing further to chronicle except that this year the outing consisted of a motor trip to Ausable Chasm on Ascension Thursday.

JOHN McILHONE, '33.





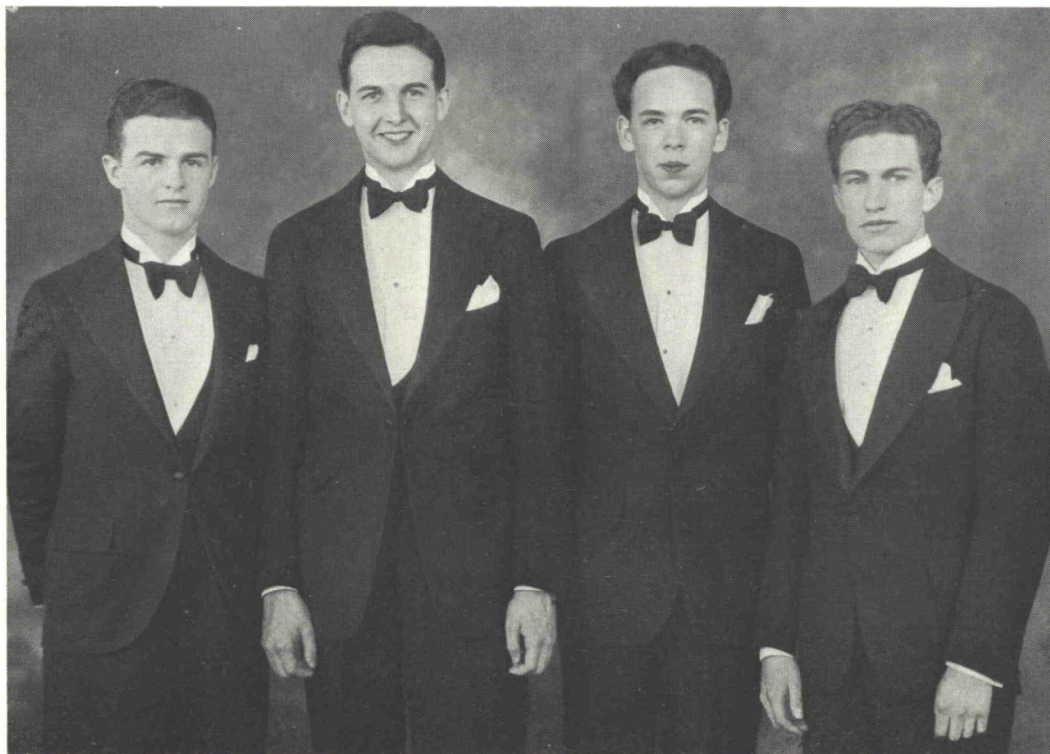
OFFICERS OF RESIDENT STUDENTS' SODALITY

Seated: M. GATIEN, J. McILHONE, W. MULLINS, E. McMANAMY, W. DALY.
Standing: R. ANABLE, C. HILL, A. LIPPERT.



THE ST. JOHN BERCHMANS' SANCTUARY SOCIETY

Seated: H. MacDONALD, R. McILHONE, M. GATIEN, J. McILHONE, T. ELLIS, Mr. H. BEDFORD, S.J., R. BUCHER, A. LIPPERT, K. SCOTT, W. DALY, E. WAY.
Middle Row: J. O'BRIEN, A. KENNEDY, P. STEELE, R. LIPPERT, F. POWER, H. RYAN, A. McNAUGHTON, W. SINGLETON, P. FILTEAU.
Back Row: C. BUCHER, J. FLEMING, M. D. DUBEE, G. COLLINS, J. FORRISTAL, E. ESTRADA.



INTER-UNIVERSITY DEBATING TEAM
T. SLATTERY, E. SHERIDAN, W. MCQUILLAN, G. GEORGE.



LOYOLA REPRESENTATIVES IN MONTREAL DEBATING LEAGUE
M. McMORROW, K. DOHERTY, A. O'BRIEN, K. SCOTT, B. O'CONNOR, G. SAMPSON,
W. MULLINS, W. TIGH.



DEBATES



ATE in September a meeting was held for the election of the officers of the Loyola College Literary and Debating Society. Those elected were: Timothy P. Slattery, *President*; Wm. McQuillan, *Vice-President*; Luke McDougall, *Secretary-treasurer*; Oliver Gareau, Gordon George, Edward Sheridan, *Councillors*. The Moderator was Mr. H. P. Phelan, S.J.

Last spring the Montreal Debating League was organized for the development of public speaking among the youth of the city. Loyola was one of the five members of this league, and although not winning the E. W. Beatty trophy, emblematic of the league championship, nevertheless made a good showing, winning two of the four debates.

In the Inter-University Debating League, also, Loyola fared well. We were successful against Ottawa University, but at home were defeated by McGill. Though we could not enter the finals, the teams can be said without exaggeration to have been of championship standard.

During the first term the Society concerned itself with the usual fortnightly debates among the members. During the second term, however, it resolved itself into a mock parliament. This was very successful, being a source of much

interest and diversion as well as of practice in public speaking.

We give a brief résumé of each debate in the Inter-University Debating League and in the Montreal Debating League.

INTER-UNIVERSITY DEBATING LEAGUE

Loyola at Ottawa.

The preliminary round of the Inter-University Debating League was held on Friday evening, February 20th, 1931. The negative team met Ottawa University at Ottawa, whilst our affirmative team debated with McGill at Loyola. The question, one which aroused great interest, read: "Resolved that this house endorses the stand taken by the Canadian delegation at the recent Imperial Conference."

At Ottawa, our negative team, Timothy P. Slattery and William McQuillan, were successful against Ottawa University's affirmative team, J. A. MacDonald and J. N. O'Donnell.

Mr. MacDonald in opening the discussion stated that a tariff is the only remedy and that the stand taken by the Rt. Hon. Mr. Bennett, if adopted, would result in increased trade for the whole empire. The Canadian Premier's tariff policy seeks to build up home industries and would be a potent weapon in relieving and entirely doing away with the present economic depression. Mr. Bennett's plan has stability, is business-like, and removes from politics the

economic prosperity of the citizens, to place it in the hands of competent and experienced men of business and commerce.

Mr. Slattery, the first speaker for Loyola, declared that Mr. Bennett would by his proposal have Great Britain entirely remodel her national fiscal policy. He neglected to consider the wishes of the greater part of England's citizens. He defeated his own ends instead of fostering any movement towards economic unity. Indignation would be aroused throughout Canada if such a proposal came from the Mother Country. It broke all precedent. The proposition was permitted to become a political football in the impending elections. Mr. Bennett knew that the Labour government would refuse it; he was appealing to the prospective Conservative government.

Mr. O'Donnell, who continued the argumentation for the affirmative, declared that England and the British Empire would benefit by this plan. Britain's financial standing is weak; it suffers from the depression because it cannot sell its products to other nations. Free trade in Britain is not doing any good; in fact by tenaciously holding to it, Britain is losing the world market and is left without protection against dumping.

Mr. McQuillan, the second speaker for the negative, was of the opinion that a tariff wall, as suggested by Mr. Bennett, was not the solution of our problems; rather it would shut out imports, with the consequence that our exports would suffer. This policy would place a severe strain on our foreign relations.

The Loyola team were given a unanimous decision by the judges, Dr. H. M. Tory, D.Sc., LL.D., F.R.S.C., Rev. Fr. Corkery, B.A., and Alderman W. S. Low. Mr. A. G. McHugh, barrister, acted as chairman.

Graduation will deprive Loyola of two men who this year and last brought

to Loyola victories in the Inter-University Debating League. To them we express our sincere thanks, and wish them as full a measure of success in their future careers.

McGill at Loyola.

While our negative team were at Ottawa, Edward Sheridan and Gordon George were engaged in upholding the affirmative side of the same resolution against McGill at Loyola. McGill was represented by A. Edson and E. Mason.

Mr. Sheridan discussed the economic principles involved in a preferential tariff and the advisability of such a tariff within the Empire. He outlined both the Canadian and British points of view. Such a tariff would be of immediate and material assistance to industries now lagging.

Mr. Edson claimed that while Britain at the time of the conference might have been willing to consider such a proposal, she would not now be disposed to accept it by the "take it or leave it" attitude of the Canadian delegate. Mr. Bennett adopted the idea of giving to the Old Country as little in return as possible for her numerous bounties to Canada.

Mr. George claimed that Mr. Bennett's stand was justified, since it was the only one that would bring results. It had borne fruit, if looked at only from the angle that the conference is to be reopened at Ottawa in the fall of 1931.

Mr. Mason upheld the Beaverbrook Empire Crusade. He considered that the former Sir Max Aiken had started the ball rolling in the proper channels by his wishes for greater unity within the Empire, and that Britain would benefit but little from Canada's scheme advanced through purely selfish motives. John Hackett, K.C., M.P., Reginald Plimsoll, K.C., and John Coughlin, the judges, awarded a very close decision to the negative. Chief Justice R. A. E. Greenshields was chairman.

MONTREAL DEBATING LEAGUE

McGill at Loyola.

Tuesday evening, November 18th, marked the opening debate of the League. Loyola met McGill on the resolution that "Together with the material progress since the industrial revolution there has been a corresponding advance in the moral and intellectual spheres." H. Schafhausen and H. Cramer of McGill upheld the affirmative against Loyola's debaters, K. Scott and W. Mullins.

Mr. Schafhausen dealt with the moral advances by showing how the conditions of the poor had been improved, how capital and labour had been made mutually dependent and how well organized are the institutions that care for our poor, our sick and our infirm.

Mr. Scott showed that intellectually the world has been retarded; we have fallen behind in philosophic thought, while literature is comparatively unknown. Music has been degraded to jazz; art has been degraded by our ultra-modern conceptions while the world is ruled solely by money. He ably showed that in the intellectual sphere the world has not made an advance at all commensurate with its material progress.

Mr. Cramer claimed that material progress could not be achieved without intellectual thought. The man behind the machine, brilliant industrial leaders, and capable and educated workmen, were instances of intellectual advance.

Mr. Mullins confined himself to the moral conditions of the modern family and the individual in our modern business and professional life. He decried the breaking up of the home, the increase in crime, racketeering and divorce; he declared many modern methods highly immoral and in no way an improvement upon conditions as existing previous to the industrial revolution, but rather a deterioration.

A unanimous decision was awarded

to Loyola by the judges, Prof. F. R. Scott of McGill, Dr. J. T. Rogers of Loyola, and J. P. Callaghan, K.C. Dr. J. J. McGovern presided.

Central "Y" Spoke Club at Loyola.

"Resolved that Socialism is a menace," was the question debated on December 9th, when Loyola, represented by G. Sampson and A. O'Brien defended the resolution against F. L. Anderson and G. Fox of the Y.M.C.A.

Mr. Sampson said that Socialism is an ethical and economical menace and pointed to the failure of Socialist societies everywhere and of Soviet Russia in particular to realize their ideals.

Mr. Fox emphasized the fact that socialism did not do away with competition, but merely removed its objectionable features. He claimed that the profit system, the damning feature of Capitalism, would be eliminated by socialism.

Mr. O'Brien proved that equality of men's rights is a fallacy. "Try as you may, you cannot compare an Einstein with a day labourer, or a mere soldier with a Napoleon or a Cæsar." He concluded by showing that socialism is an enemy of religion.

Mr. Anderson maintained that equality of income is socialism. That co-operation will take the place of competition and duplication, while waste will be eliminated, were his other considerations.

The judges, Claude Richardson, W. S. Watson, and Prof. H. J. Hogan rendered a close decision in favour of the Central "Y" Spoke Club. Alderman Charles Bourassa of Outremont presided.

Loyola at Knights of Columbus.

With Michael McMorrow and Kevin Doherty of Loyola defending the affirmative side against Charles Kelley and Harold Quinn of the K. of C., a very interesting debate was staged on February 9th upon the resolution "That

a United States of Europe would be the best safeguard of Western European political and economic interests."

Mr. McMorrow pointed out that Europe must first be rendered domestically sound and that this could be brought about only by the removal of the high tariff walls that each country in Europe had raised.

Mr. Kelley first refuted some of the points established by his opponent and then proceeded to show that such a union could not possibly arise out of states that varied so greatly in language, customs and dispositions.

Mr. Doherty demonstrated how the union could be effected and how it would substantially add to the internal prosperity of Europe and enhance her position among the other nations of the globe.

Mr. Quinn also refuted the preceding speaker on several points and then terminated in a vigorous manner by pointing out how impractical such a union would be, and that instead of strengthening Europe, it would weaken it and leave it a choice tit-bit for the rest of the world to prey upon.

The judges awarded the decision to the Knights of Columbus.

Loyola at the Lions Club.

"Resolved that the Canadian Wheat-pool is beneficial to Canada", was the question debated on February 24th, by Wm. Tigh and Brendan O'Connor of Loyola for the affirmative against A. C. Edward and A. E. Cadman of the Lions Club.

Mr. Tigh after separating the pool from politics showed it to be a natural result of the growth of the West and the strength of the farmer. He effectively contrasted the situation prior to the advent of the pool with what followed its establishment.

Mr. Edward intimated that since the organizers of the pool came from across the line there was good reason to believe that the pool was not being operated in Canadian interests. He main-

tained that it lost existing markets as well as neglected potential markets, by trying to dictate prices to the world.

Mr. O'Connor handled the economic aspects of the question. He stressed the benefits of orderly control, the spirit of independence kindled by its successfully economical operation, remedial legislation by unified demand, and propaganda from an educative standpoint.

Mr. Cadman declared the pool a failure in its attempt to remove the middle men, as stated in its charter. This had been effected for a time but at great cost to the country. Speculation was not eliminated on the grain exchange, for it bought about 5,000,000 bushels on a falling market, losing much of the farmers' money in the process.

The judges awarded the honours of the evening to Loyola. A. C. Thorne presided.

Loyola at St. Patrick's.

As in past years, the St. Patrick's Girls' High School Debating Society extended an invitation to the Loyola College Debating Society to send four men to debate before them. On Monday afternoon, December 9th, John McCarthy and Hall McCoy defended the resolution, "That maidens are like moths caught in the glare", against Luke MacDougall and Gordon George. Seemingly humorous the resolution was such only in parts; it aroused great interest and enthusiasm.

Arguments and refutations were many, and when the two to one decision of the judges in favour of the affirmative was announced the manifestations of the audience seemed to indicate that a draw decision would have been more kindly received.

Mr. Timothy P. Slattery, president of the Loyola College Debating Society, conducted the affairs of the afternoon as chairman.

L. MACDOUGALL, '31.
J. M. GATIEN, '31.

THE FORUM

THE year started off in a very promising manner for the Forum under its new Moderator, Mr. B. Lonergan, S.J. From the beginning intense interest was shown in the work of the Society, although a class struggle between Freshman and Sophomore later developed. The class struggle was soon abandoned, however, and the two factions blended into one harmonious whole, with the sole purpose of furthering the aims of the Society. The great drawback was that the meetings were too few in number. However, the time was very well taken up by interesting lectures on a variety of subjects, the speakers including Very Rev. Fr. Rector, Fathers Bryan and Lally, and Mr. Byrd.

At the first meeting of the Forum, the following officers were elected: *President*, W. Daly; *Vice-President*, G. Burman; *Secretary*, F. J. Fleury; *Sergeant-at-Arms*, J. Tansey; *Councillors*, A. Sesia, L. Shaughnessy and M. McMorrow.

Early in the year several necessary changes were made in the constitution, not without considerable opposition from certain quarters. When at length the question was put to a vote the dissenters gracefully gave way, and the changes were unanimously adopted.

In conclusion we may truthfully say that in spite of the many setbacks which the Forum has experienced, the Society has had a very successful year. Greater interest has been shown in the affairs of the Society, and unless we mistake the signs, next year's meetings promise to be even more successful and more interesting.

F. J. FLEURY, '34.

HIGH SCHOOL DEBATING SOCIETY

MORE important than the mere winning of a debate is the development of confidence in ourselves. This is the basis upon which this year's work was built. For with confidence in self attained, the practice that debating affords us brings with it clear thinking, quick and accurate judgment, foresight and facile expression. The value of public speaking is daily becoming more evident. Realization of this has done much towards assuring a successful year for the Society.

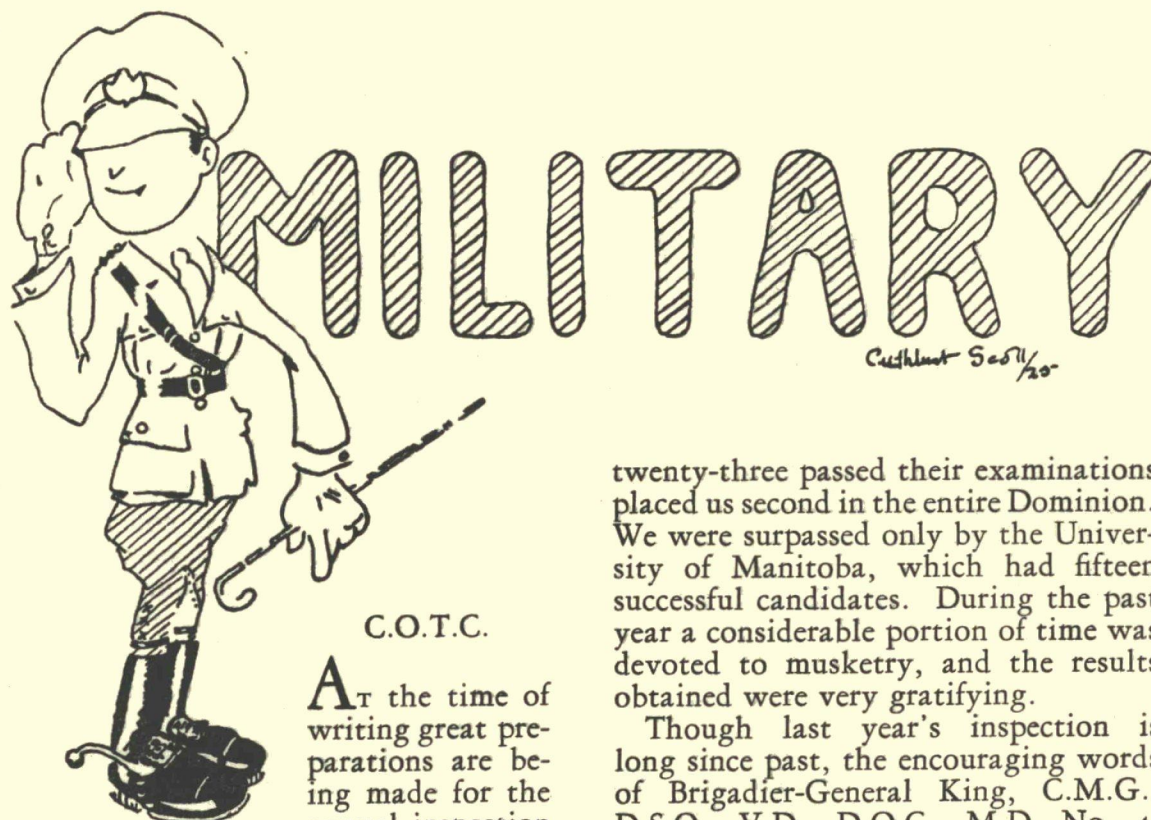
Under the guidance of Mr. Cadwalader, S.J., the Society concluded a highly successful year, part of the success of which was attributable to the co-operation and goodwill of both debaters and audience.

Subjects of the year concerned present and future conditions of which our audience already had some knowledge. Some of the most interesting were: "Should India be Granted Self-Government?" "The Pen is Mightier than the Sword." "Should Capital Punishment be Abolished?" Another innovation was the Mock Parliament called to discuss the St. Lawrence Waterways Project.

The students who were chosen to argue the various questions entered upon their debates seriously, and evidently took great pains in preparing them. The applause which greeted their individual efforts endorsed this opinion more than any praise the writer can bestow. Many interesting topics were discussed and before long a marked improvement was shown by the speakers.

The officers who ably conducted the Society during the past scholastic year were: *President*, R. Altimas; *Vice-President*, L. Dugal; *Secretary*, M. O'Brien; *Councillors*, R. MacDougall, E. Kierans, B. Fahey; *Sergeant-at-Arms*, A. Keyes.

MICHAEL O'BRIEN, Sec'y.



C.O.T.C.

At the time of writing great preparations are being made for the annual inspection and dinner which are to be held on Tuesday, May 12th. Platoon commanders are drawing up formations and rehearsing their squads in the various movements upon which they will be judged in the competition for the McCrory Shield.

A change was made last September in the training periods which has contributed not a little to the efficiency of the contingent. One two-hour period on Fridays in place of two one-hour periods on different days enables the accomplishment of more actual work. Needless to say, the free period on Tuesdays is greatly appreciated by the corps.

Members of headquarters staff were again very generous in giving their time to candidates writing for certificate 'A'. The unprecedented success of last year when fourteen out of a class of

twenty-three passed their examinations placed us second in the entire Dominion. We were surpassed only by the University of Manitoba, which had fifteen successful candidates. During the past year a considerable portion of time was devoted to musketry, and the results obtained were very gratifying.

Though last year's inspection is long since past, the encouraging words of Brigadier-General King, C.M.G., D.S.O., V.D., D.O.C., M.D. No. 4, will remain in the memories of all. Having just returned from a tour and inspection of the O.T.C.'s in England, Brigadier-General King commented favourably upon the corps, comparing it with those of Eton and Harrow. Such encouraging congratulations aid greatly in maintaining the high standard of previous years.

We are pleased to congratulate our Officer Commanding, Major O'Brien, whose rank as major was officially gazetted during the course of the year. Another popular appointment was that of Captain J. W. Long as second in command. Sergeant-Major R. Cavan, R.C.R., proved as diligent in his duties and as interested in his contingent as in former years, and his efforts have gained us an enviable position among the O.T.C.'s of the country.

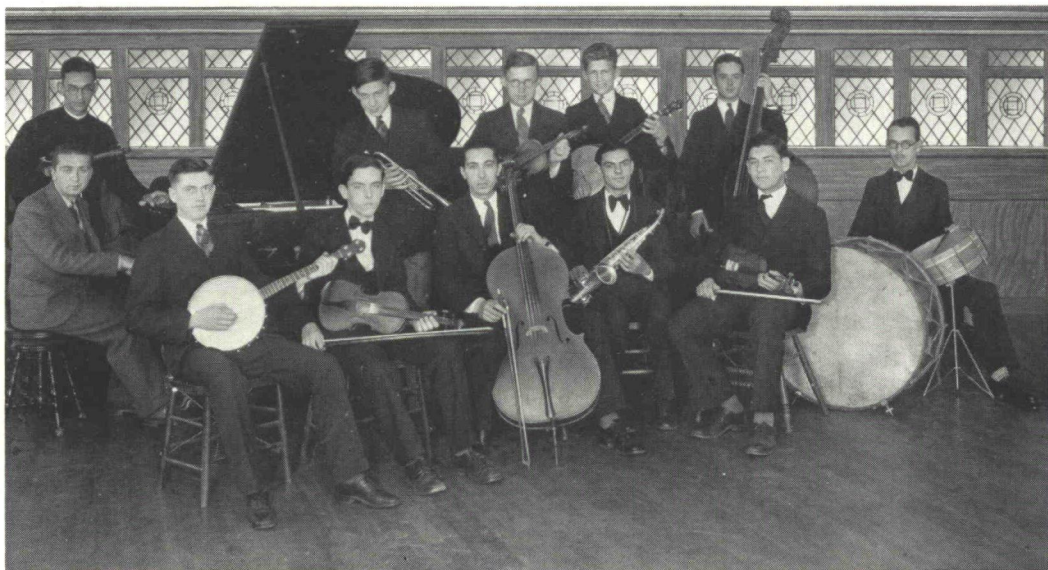
LIEUTENANT KEVIN SCOTT.

COTC



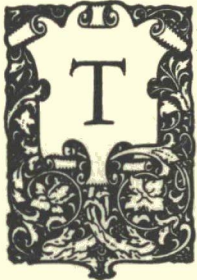


"IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE"



THE ORCHESTRA

Dramatics



THE Loyola Dramatic Society began the year's activities with an election of officers. This democratic procedure resulted in W. McQuillan becoming president, E. Sheridan vice-president, H. Clough, secretary, and W. E. Elliott, business manager. In a College, a year is an era and, since the students had not attempted a public performance for a number of terms, the executive was faced with no less a task than a resurrection of dramatics.

At the close of the Hockey season, the committee's long and frequent deliberations resulted in a definite and determined line of action. "It Pays to Advertise", a well known comedy that had enjoyed large success on the stage, on the screen, and in the 'talkies', was chosen, and a cast was carefully selected. It was planned to have a private performance at the College and, if this met with success, to accede to popular request and give a public presentation.

The frequency of prolonged rehearsals in the intervals between class and study was gladly endured by a willing set of players. Rapid progress was made through their quick response to the direction of Mr. E. M. Brown, S.J., who, besides having considerable experience in amateur theatricals, had made himself familiar with the play in all its details.

On April 22nd, the eve of Reverend Father Rector's Feast, the play was staged in the recreation hall before the student body. Waldo Mullins, in an introductory speech, dedicated the production to Father Rector, who had shown himself so interested in all

student activities throughout the year. After the overture played by the College orchestra, the curtains flew aside and the play began. It was not long before the executive realised that their plan would be fully carried out. The audience was so appreciative that it would be no more than a hyperbole to say that the laughter and the applause were constant.

The second of May was the date chosen and Victoria Hall the theatre obtained for the public presentation. Tickets and programmes were printed; T. Ellis renewed his efforts in procuring costumes; R. E. Daly went further into the question of properties; Hall McCoy, stage electrician, fitted out among other devices an electric sign for a drop-scene. It may here be remarked that the properties—using the word in its widest sense—were judged to be well above the standard of those commonly found in amateur productions: not that there were gorgeous settings, but every need was foreseen and excellent workmanship was evinced particularly in the sandwich-men's boards and the advertising signs.

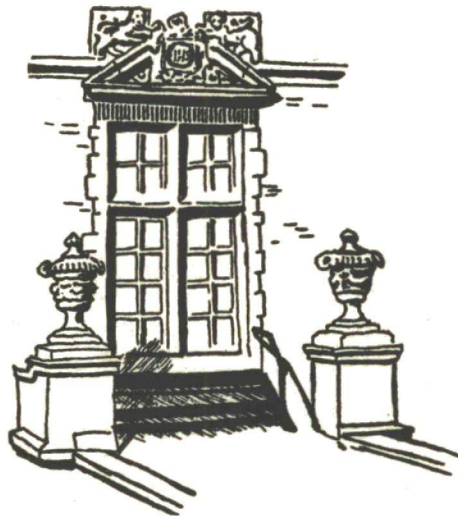
The number present on the night is said to have established a record for attendance at Victoria Hall. The enthusiastic reception accorded the players at the College was justified by the warm applause of a more mature and staid audience. Not only did the clear enunciation—a bare essential but often scant—win favourable comment; it was plain that the long distance between learning the lines and giving a vital and co-ordinated interpretation had been successfully traversed. However the staging is a thing to be seen,

not described, so we must turn to the merits of the individual actors.

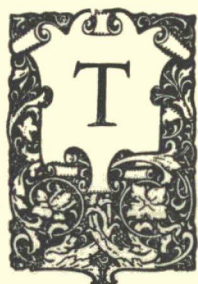
With sedulous study of the mannerisms of a dainty stenographer and with a fine succession of dresses, the last of which created a sensation, Joe Ryan coped with the difficult task of being a leading lady. Walter Elliott carried out his duties as butler with dignity, precision, and Cockney accent. Roger Hebert, as Comte de Beaurien, revealed what finished acting can be witnessed at an amateur performance, and he, together with William Daly, who played Cyrus Martin, were thought to excel by those having professional connections with the stage. The two main roles—the advertising enthusiast and the rich man's son—were played by Tim Slattery and Mo Stanford. Every minute on the stage, Tim was interesting us with his talk or amusing us with his caricature of high-pressure advertising. His interpretation, if at times flamboyant, was always effective, and time and again won whole-hearted laughter. In all, he was ably supported by Mo Standford,

his contrast and foil, who besides handled successfully his own lines of serious or emotional import. The decrepit William Smith, father's oldest friend, was played by the indefatigable assistant-producer, W. McQuillan; G. Murphy, a collector, turned gracefully from ominous vituperation to fawning; E. Sheridan showed resource in feigning a character of mental and bodily torpidity; Waldo Mullins was the suave clear-cut business man; all four, together with J. Anglin and M. Bedard, deserve great credit for executing minor parts so carefully and admirably.

The final stamp of approval was given when, on May the sixth, the Reverend Dean invited all participants in the play to a collation in the Junior Refectory. This gratifying event was the occasion of numerous speeches, all optimistic in tone and some definitely prophetic. At least it may be said that the Dramatic Society of 1931 has left its future self an example of thorough co-operation and something of a legacy of fame.



Exchanges



HERE is a marked difference between reading for pleasure and reading for examinations. This reviewer of contemporary school publications has not been reading the magazines that came his way with a pencil in his hand and a pad on his knee. He had thought such displays of energy could harmonize only with drier compilations. He read with the carefree enjoyment of a man browsing in a poet not included on the syllabus, or of one skimming through a novel for a change of phantasm. But the day of reckoning has come; the editor-in-chief wants a series of succinct little paragraphs praising this and that. Constructive criticism were his words—no doubt plagiarized from the 1931 *Campion*, a magnificent annual already recognised as the best in the West and needing only publicity to gain more widespread if not greater fame. Be that as it may, I offered our chief himself the helping hand of constructive criticism, but all my fine eclectic theories were met with a cold rebuff. Not a prophet in my own country, am I to fancy that I shall be heeded abroad? Rather, I rise to a higher plane to discuss, as fully as space permits, the world status and educational importance of school periodicals.

Apart from our generous and enterprising beneficiaries, the printers and engravers, there has been only one notable recognition of our existence. It was not a university offering a course baited with four credits, or a definitive treatise representing years of research on "The School Magazine", but a satire in a well-known humorous weekly. There was displayed crass ignorance of the psychology of print, line-cuts, and half-tones; the writer had long forgotten the honest exhilaration of College spirit; he failed to perceive the joy and utility in conscientious work, remunerated only by criticism from one's nearest and dearest after publication. He imagined that we tended to mawkish sentimentality, bombastic self-praise, and ill-concealed *réclame*. We can only move a vote of commiseration.

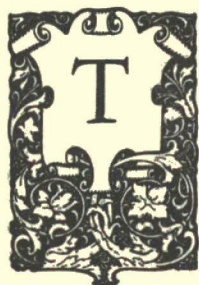
"Whatever one does by one's own effort, is worth while" is a pedagogical maxim worthy of Aristotle, Pestalozzi, or some other eminent mind. It is the primary defence of school publications. Good, bad, or indifferent, they involve much work; work for writers and business minds, work for artists and poets, work for

advertising agents and salesmen, work for photographers, for typists, for proof-readers, work for a general manager, a diplomatic corps, and at times a board of censors. It is done, and done by amateurs. Necessarily, much is learned. In writing for publication the tyro has his first taste of *les affres du style*; after negotiating the fine points of spelling, sentence structure, and punctuation, he is faced as never before with the question of arrangement, the need of synonyms, the search for the exact word or happy phrase. Gently are those soliciting advertisements introduced to the genial ways of business. Persistence, persuasiveness, and presence of mind are the preliminary qualifications. But these matters need no elaboration.

Evidence of the excellence of the work is piled high about me. It is to be found in the following publications, which incidentally we acknowledge with thanks and congratulations:

- Boston College Stylus*, Boston College, Boston, Mass.
- Black and White Review*, Catholic High School, Montreal.
- Campion*, Campion College, Regina, Sask.
- Campionette*, Campion College, Prairie du Chien, Wis.
- Collegian*, St. Mary's College, Halifax, N.S.
- College Times*, Upper Canada College, Toronto.
- Collège Ste. Marie*, Montréal.
- Dalhousie Gazette*, Dalhousie University, Halifax, N.S.
- D'Youville Magazine*, D'Youville College, Buffalo, N.Y.
- Eastern Echo*, Eastern High School of Commerce, Toronto.
- Echoes from the Pines*, Ursuline College, Chatham, Ont.
- Green and White*, De La Salle College, Manila, P.I.
- The Hawk*, St. Joseph's College, Philadelphia, Pa.
- Le Quartier Latin*, Université de Montréal, Montreal.
- L.C.C.I. Review*, London Central Collegiate Institute, London, Ont.
- Lower Canada College*, Lower Canada College, Montreal.
- Loyola Quarterly*, Loyola University, Chicago, Ill.
- Mitre*, University of Bishop's College, Lennoxville, Que.
- Nardin Quarterly*, Nardin Academy, Buffalo, N.Y.
- Notre Dame*, Marguerite Bourgeoys College, Westmount, Que.
- Purple*, Holy Cross College, Worcester, Mass.
- Rainbow*, Loretto Abbey, Toronto.
- R.M.C. Review*, Royal Military College of Canada, Kingston, Ont.
- Signet*, Sacred Heart Alumni, New York.
- Souvenirs*, Collège Jean de Brébeuf, Montreal.
- Stonyhurst Magazine*, Stonyhurst College, Blackburn, Lancs., Eng.
- St. Joseph's Lilies*, St. Joseph's College, Toronto.
- St. Mary's College Review*, St. Mary's College, Brockville, Ont.
- St. Mary's High School Magazine*, Bombay, India.
- University of Toronto Monthly*, University of Toronto, Toronto.
- Westhill Annual*, Westhill High School, Montreal.
- Westmount Annual*, Westmount High School, Montreal.

The L. C. A. A.



THE annual elections of the executive of the Loyola College Athletic Association took place on May 6th, 1930. The Moderator, Mr. Boyle, S.J., was present, while Paul Haynes, the outgoing president, was in the chair. This election, as usual, was the scene of much keen competition between the different classes. The following took office: *President*, Timothy Slattery, '31; *Vice-President*, Edward Sheridan, '32; *Secretary*, Clemens Bucher, '33; *Treasurer*, Walter Elliott, '31; *Councillors*, Eugene McManamy, '31, Lawrence Byrne, '32, Frank Flood, '32, William Daly, '33, John McIlhone, '33, and Raymond Altimas, '35.

Enough cannot be said about the sturdy Junior Intercollegiate Rugby team, which, although eliminated by McGill, did much to further the success of the Intermediate squad, by their constant and arduous scrimmages with the first team. This success, though only partial, brought the Intermediates into the semi-finals of the Dominion Intermediate Intercollegiate playoffs.

The Junior Hockey team gave a worthy account of themselves in the City League, finishing the season with a brilliant comeback.

The Intermediates were not quite so strong this year. However they look very promising for next winter, and should do much towards bringing new athletic laurels to Loyola.

Boxing is fast becoming one of Loyola's leading sports again. For the past

few years interest has lagged in this field, but today Major Murtagh has some very promising material. At the time of writing, the campus is not quite ready to receive all the anxious aspirants for Track, Lacrosse and Baseball teams. A very extensive schedule has, however, been drawn up, and prospects are good. The Baseball team does not enter into any league because of the shortness of the academic season. They will have exhibition games with M. A. A. A., Columbus, and many other clubs of high standing.

The Track team will be under the expert guidance of Mr. Eddie Kearns, and many hopefuls are already out getting into condition.

The Tennis courts are being put in shape, and they will soon be ready for the many college tennis enthusiasts.

May we here express our appreciation for the whole-hearted assistance of Messrs. Frank Shaughnessy, Sr., College Rugby Coach; Paul Haynes, Assistant Coach; W. O'Brien, Trainer; D'Arcy O'Connell, Hockey Coach; N. Smith, High School Rugby Coach; and E. Kearns, Track Coach. These gentlemen have given much of their valuable time to the respective teams, and our success in these fields of sport is due in great part to their untiring efforts.

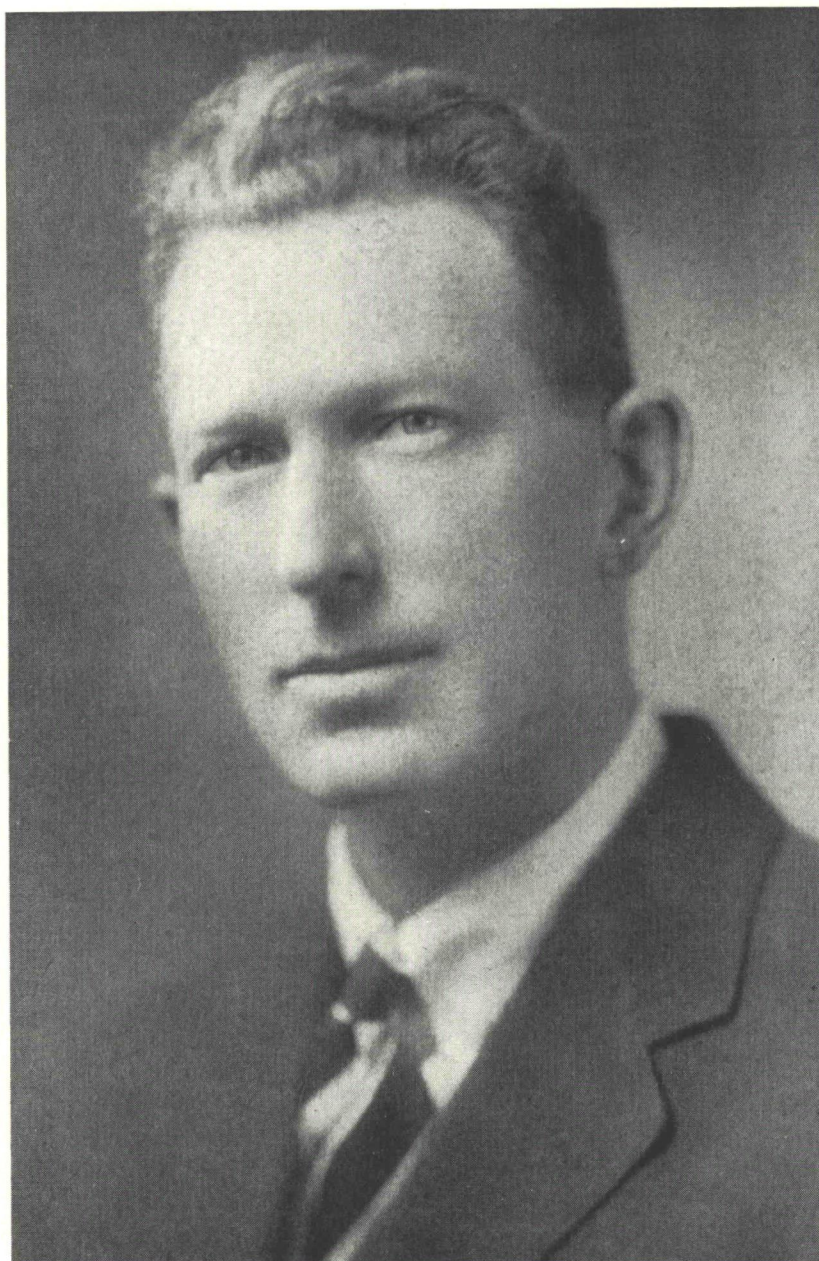
In concluding this report, the executive of the L. C. A. A. wish to express their gratitude to the many persons who have co-operated with them in making the Athletic Activities of the Scholastic year 1930-'31 such a marked success.

CLEM. BUCHER, '33.



L.C.A.A. EXECUTIVE

Seated: C. Bucher, T. Slattery, Mr. F. Boyle, S.J., E. Sheridan, W. Elliott.
Standing: J. McIlhone, E. McManamy, L. Byrne, F. Flood, R. Altimas, W. Daly.



MR. FRANK SHAUGHNESSY
Honorary Football Coach

Intermediate Intercollegiate Football



IT is a bleak day late in March. Nearly five months have elapsed since that memorable day when, for the first time, a Loyola rugby team invaded Hamilton in quest of sectional honours. But although active rugby for the season of 1930 has long since passed, the activities of that season are still fresh in our memories, and we hope many years hence to be able to look back and see again that Loyola team fighting victoriously through the schedule, and then travelling to Hamilton to attempt to bring to the College the Rugby prestige which was so firmly established by the Championship team of 1928.

The season opened about the middle of September with a very well attended meeting of rugby enthusiasts, our captain, Tim. Slattery, being in the chair. The evident and wholehearted good spirit and keenness promised well for the approaching season. Several announcements of the greatest importance were made and were heartily endorsed by prolonged applause. Mr. Shaughnessy, the greatest coach Canada has ever produced, and himself a rugby player of great fame, was again to give us his assistance. Major J. Long, who has ever held athletic activities at Loyola in the highest admiration, kindly consented to take charge of physical instruction and training. Lastly Paul Haynes, who distinguished himself in every branch of sport, and who but four months before had become one of Loyola's most creditable graduates, was to aid Mr. Shaughnessy in his coaching activities.

Thus, the season commenced with a very bright outlook. Nearly forty candidates responded when training began, and it was at once apparent that a keen fight for positions was to be the order. Constantly under the guiding eye of Mr. Shaughnessy, while Paul was ever at hand and often in the scrimmage himself, the team rounded into shape and eagerly awaited the opening whistle.

Before giving an account of the individual games we would like to take this opportunity to praise the team for their courageous efforts. Rugby has always been Loyola's greatest sport. It attracts the largest crowds, produces the most enthusiasm and, we believe, creates among the students an *esprit de corps* which will last for years. During the past season all the fine traits of sportsmanship for which Loyola is known and respected were in evidence in every encounter. Little acts of sportsmanship which many think pass unnoticed, as well as the obvious, determined grit and fight were commented upon by press and public, and it is gratifying to know, now, when the battles are over for another year, that Loyola is recognized on gridirons, far and near, as an institution with a courageous hard-fighting team, whose members play the game till the end and can take defeat with a smile. In all sincerity and fairness to the team, we would not attempt to compare the value of a silver cup and an official title with that of recognition as a sporting team which can win, and cheer—or lose, and still cheer.

Such was the team of 1930. True, they won a provincial title, and deservedly so, without the loss of a game; but their high ambitions for Dominion honours were not realized. There will

be other seasons, other teams and undoubtedly other titles, but the determination and fight of the 1930 team will always be remembered.

Bishop's, our traditional rivals, again put up the most stubborn battle, but a draw in Lennoxville and a victory over them on our own campus avenged the defeat of the previous year.

Following is a short report of the games played during the season.

Ottawa at Loyola—1-13.

The first game of the season was an exhibition encounter against Ottawa University on October 4th. With two decisive victories over Cornwall of the O.R.F.U. to their credit, the Ottawa boys were rated as a strong aggregation. The first encounter, as was expected, uncovered a number of weak points, but the squad, as a whole, gave a very creditable performance. Frank Shaughnessy and Laurie Byrne each registered a touch-down, one of which Frank converted, while Laurie continued his excellent kicking by accounting for two rouges.

Eddie Barnabe was outstanding for the University, and was responsible for their only point, as well as for some sparkling runs and not a few telling tackles.

McGill at Loyola—1-23.

On Saturday, October 11th, Loyola opened the regular schedule with a decisive victory over McGill on the College campus, to the tune of 23-1.

Despite the heat and the dusty state of the campus, which told severely on both teams, the game was fast and replete with thrills. Before half-time Loyola had eight well earned points to their credit, while Greenblatt had kicked to the deadline for McGill. This proved to be the University's only score.

In the third quarter Laurie Byrne rounded the end for thirty-five yards

and a touch, which was not converted. It was after this score that McGill made their most determined bid, but Frank Starr and Jack McCarthy nipped play after play on the line, while Bill Daly and Bill Tigh had the ends under careful survey, and tackled with a vengeance. Before the final whistle Tim Slattery had squirmed through for a touch in his own inimitable style, and Frank Shaughnessy had executed a beautiful field goal—to the delight of all—even his father.

Loyola at Bishop's—9-9.

Saturday, October 18th, was the date for the invasion of Lennoxville. Accompanied by over fifty student supporters the team travelled by bus, and arrived about noon. Rain fell at intervals during the game, but interest never lagged, as neither team seemed fully confident of winning. Yet both made frequent long runs and superb tackles.

Fuller of Bishop's drew the first blood of the game, when he kicked to the deadline for a rouge. The slim lead was of short duration, however, as steady bucking and a beautiful 20-yard dash by Glen Ryan placed the ball deep in the purple territory. A Bishop fumble proved costly, as Frank Starr fell on the ball behind the line for the only Loyola touch, which Frank Shaughnessy converted. Just before half time, Skelton and Stockwell combined with spectacular runs, the latter making a touch, which evened the score at 6-6.

Splendid tackling on both sides and a 56-yard run by Masson, Bishop's flying wing, were the main features of the third quarter, during which Loyola gained three more points to lead 9-6. Two minutes before the final whistle Fuller kicked a perfect field goal to tie the score.

The line play of Clem Bucher and "Slim" Segatore, and Charlie Letourneau's tackling and bucking were easily

the equal of our opponents, while Laurie Byrne had a slight edge over Skelton and Fuller in the ærial attack.

Loyola at McGill—9-1.

Anxious to regain their winning stride again, after the tie with Bishop's, Loyola went on to the Molson Stadium field determined on a victory. Letourneau started the scoring early in the first period when he quickly gathered in a McGill fumble, and romped over the line for a major score. A rouge from Laurie Byrne, and a field goal by Frank Shaughnessy, for which he is now becoming famous in Intermediate circles, completed the scoring.

Captain Tim Slattery, though in uniform, did not get into the play as he was nursing a leg injury received in the previous Saturday's game, but Billy Daly filled the rôle at quarterback to perfection. M. D. Dubee provided the snappiest play of the day, when he rushed down under Clem Bucher's short kick-off to capture the ball on McGill's thirty-yard line. By virtue of the win, the team was now in the finals of the provincial section for Intermediate laurels.

Bishop's at Loyola—1-6.

The final game with Bishop's was to decide the Provincial Intermediate Intercollegiate champions, and also to settle for the year the Loyola-Bishop's account, which, the previous season, had been settled in favour of the Lennoxville squad.

Play was waged on equal terms throughout, with little to choose between the respective lines, but with Loyola holding an advantage in the air. However, what margin there was on the line went to Loyola with Frank Shaughnessy showing the way to all line plungers. Frank accounted for yards on the only two occasions on which they were made during the game, and was a tower of strength defensively.

It remained for M. D. Dubee, playing his first year in Intermediate company, to settle the issue. With Bishop's in possession on their own 45-yard line, half way through the second period, M. D. broke through the line to block Fuller's attempted kick, gathered up the ball and galloped forty yards for the only touchdown of the game. It was a wide-awake play, and showed that Loyola men follow instructions, as Mr. Shaughnessy drilled the team on just such a play for hours during the early part of the season.

Bishop's came back with great determination, and it was during the third quarter that Loyola rose to its greatest heights and held the purple wave for three successive downs on our own three-yard line.

With the final period Loyola regained control of the play, holding the Bishop's team helpless and adding a final point as Laurie Byrne hoisted a beautiful spiral to Skelton who was rouged. While the score was very gratifying, the tactics which Mr. Shaughnessy advised were even more so, as they worked out to perfection. The protection given the kicker by Laurie Shaughnessy at centre and by the line, was all that could be asked, and the charging tactics, when circumstances were reversed, proved very effective, as the purple kicker was rushing his attempt, one of which was finally thwarted, resulting in the deciding score.

Loyola at Ottawa—5-13.

Saturday, November 1st, both Intermediate and Junior teams travelled to Ottawa to play a return game with the University. It may have been overconfidence, or even the effects of travelling all morning, at any rate the final score was decidedly in favour of Ottawa University. Although Loyola dominated the play in the fourth quarter, the spurt came too late, and the

first defeat of the season was administered. The game was disappointing except for the work of Frank Shaughnessy, who, many claim, played the best game of his career, which is sufficient praise; while that of Gordie George and Buster McTeague also stood out. The team seemed unable to strike their stride and plays which should have been scoring threats were constantly going amiss.

Loyola at McMaster—4-14.

Loyola met defeat at the hands of McMaster on Saturday, November 8th, at the Hamilton Stadium, where they had journeyed in quest of the Eastern section championship. No alibis are offered, none are needed, but the writer, who had the privilege of accompanying the team is of the impression that we could have won the game—not, indeed, by harder fighting, because such was not possible. Every man on the team did his utmost, and fought gamely, until exhausted, to regain the points, seemingly within grasp during the opening moments of the struggle.

McMaster had a heavy line, and a backfield player of the Balmy Beach title team of 1928, who possessed the strategy, speed, and experience, which are so important in a crucial test. Their points were well-earned, but the "breaks" might certainly have been more evenly divided.

The smoothness which has characterized the Loyola plays all season was lacking, and while each individual fought gamely to the end, the team as a whole was playing on an off-day. It was a disappointing finish to a good season, but only so far as the score is concerned. The spirit and fight displayed in this memorable game was the most gratifying result of the entire season, and it will long be remembered when other feats will have been forgotten in years to come.

Adequate appreciation of the services and experience of Mr. Shaughnessy,

Major Long, Mr. O'Brien and Paul Haynes could scarcely be made in these pages. Their kindness and generosity were surpassed only by their interest and enthusiasm, and all at Loyola realize that such success as was attained could not have been ours had it not been for these gentlemen, to whom Loyola rugbyists are greatly indebted and very thankful.

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If space and time allowed, glowing reports could, and should, be written of each member of the team. Since this is unfortunately impossible, mention can only be made of those we lose through graduation.

Timothy Slattery proved a popular and efficient captain. At quarter he directed the team with that same coolness and strategy that made him the logical man to fill the position vacated by Paul Haynes. At outside he was a constant menace to the opposition and tackled with a vengeance that demanded results and got them.

Frank Starr, alternating at inside and middle, did not content himself with breaking up play after play, but was constantly to be found down under kicks waiting for the catches and then justifying his position by a deadly tackle. As a member of Loyola teams for many years, Frank ably upheld the traditions of Rugby in the College.

Andrew O'Brien is a tower of strength in any circumstances, but when clad in rugby uniform he is even more menacing. Andy saw to it that no one came through left inside. As a member of the victorious team of 1928, Andy brought to the team of '30 invaluable experience.

John McCarthy didn't need his "Brother Joe" up at Hamilton—in fact he never needed him on the gridiron at all. "Skinny" could take care of himself and his line position, without any outside assistance; if any interruption did occur, he soon "clipped" it

U. LETOURNEAU J. MCCARTHY M. DUBEE G. THOMS F. SHAUGHNESSY
 W. ELLIOTT P. HAYNES T. SLATTERY R. DALY
MANAGER HONORARY COACH CAPTAIN FINANCIAL MANAGER
**INTERMEDIATE
INTERCOLLEGIATE
RUGBY TEAM
1930**
 C. BUCHER W. DALY
 H. HEMANS L. BYRNE W. TIGH R. RYAN
 W. McQUILLAN L. SEGATORE J. McILHONNE
PUBLICITY
 G. GEORGE L. SHAUGHNESSY F. STARR A. O'BRIEN



JUNIOR COLLEGE RUGBY TEAM

Seated: E. SHERIDAN, A. BAILEY, J. ANGLIN, L. CARROLL, A. PHELAN, C. CUDDIHY, R. KING.
Standing: J. McILHONE, C. HILL, M. DUBEE, J. TANSEY, H. CLOUGH, D. MCGEE, F. FLEURY, W. DALY.



SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL RUGBY

Front Row: M. ROWAN, W. SINGLETON, W. MACKEY, R. McILHONE, T. MCGOVERN, J. MACDONNELL, P. GORMAN.
Back Row: G. MCGINNIS, J. CASTONGUAY, R. PARKER, E. ESTRADA, J. HAYES, G. BROWN, F. ST. CYR, B. SLATTERY, MR. N. SMITH.

out of the way. John has played a lot of games for Loyola and has proved his worth in all of them.

Walter Elliott—our hard-working, efficient manager, graduates this year, and it is just as well; otherwise he would again be elected to manage the intricacies connected with Intercollegiate rugby at Loyola, and it is generally understood that a man can not live through that position more than

once. Walter's ready smile, and genial answer lightened the cares of many players, and though he usually wanted a note for absence from practice, his sternness usually melted and the smile appeared again. At present he is making a final check-up on those Hamilton tickets, because exactness is his watchword.

KEVIN SCOTT, '32.

College Hockey

INTERMEDIATE

WHEN the Loyola Intermediates made their appearance for the season's first practice, many of last year's men were present, amongst whom were Frank Shaughnessy, Laurie Byrne, Bill Daly, Gene McManamy and Tim Slattery. The vacancies caused by the graduation of the class of '30, were ably filled by former Juniors whose development in hockey during the past year was a surprise to the Loyola fans. Those deserving mention in this group are Lester Carroll, whose ability in the nets was a great asset to the team; G. George, M. Dubee, U. Letourneau, and G. Thoms, who played excellent hockey in their respective positions.

Unfortunately the lack of cold weather prevented the team from being able to practise much until after the Christmas holidays. The pre-season game with Clarkson Tech., which was scheduled for January 6th, was cancelled owing to unfavourable weather. The re-opening of classes saw the beginning of a series of practices in which the candidates, under the direction of Coach D'Arcy O'Connell, did not spare themselves in their effort to form a team worthy of Loyola.

The first League game took place on January 21st, when Loyola defeated the McGill Intermediates by a score of 2-1. The poor condition of the ice prevented any great display of speed, but it was a close and hard fought battle. From the first, Loyola led the attack, showering the opposing goaler with shots, without, however, being able to score. The second period brought a change, McGill making a strong attack; after many attempts, they succeeded in beating Carroll with a neat shot, putting the red team in the lead. The third period saw the Maroon and White determined to turn defeat into victory. Their efforts were seemingly in vain, when with four more minutes to play Shaughnessy evened the score, and then put Loyola in the lead, both goals resulting from two fine individual rushes.

The second game, on January 24th, was played at the Loyola Stadium against our old rivals, Bishop's College. As most contests between these two institutions, it proved most grueling.

The first period ended scoreless, both teams having played safe hockey, watching for the breaks which apparently never came. In the second period

Loyola opened the scoring when Bill Daly, our small but energetic centre, flipped the puck into the Bishop's goals. The second period ended without any further score. In the third period Loyola fought valiantly to maintain their one point lead, but Bishop's were not sparing themselves and succeeded in evening the score.

In order to break this deadlock, thirty minutes' overtime were played, but when the final whistle blew the score was still 1-1.

The following Saturday, Loyola travelled to Lennoxville determined to settle all question concerning the Provincial Championship. Things looked bright for the Maroon and White, when in the first period, Byrne, receiving a pass from Shaughnessy, drilled the puck into the net. In the second period the Purple and White team succeeded in scoring.

The third period was not long under way when the most sensational play of the game was executed. Byrne, taking the puck from behind his own nets, calmly worked his way through the opposing forwards, drew the two defencemen to him and passed to McManamy, who drew the goaler to one side and drove the puck to the far corner. Even though Loyola were leading, the game was far from being won. Bishop's rushed up the ice four and five men at once, and with but one minute to go, Cann, the Captain of the opposing team, scored. Once more an overtime period was necessary, and after the first ten minutes Bishop's had again scored, giving them the victory by a score of 3-2.

It was without doubt the most interesting and thrilling game of the series from the point of view of the spectators, and was described by many as a hard game to win and a tough one to lose. From the beginning to the end the Maroon and White boys played in a manner which brought credit to Loyola.

On their return to Montreal the Intermediates met and defeated McGill once again by a score of 3-2. Since there was little at stake, this game was far from being as interesting as the former ones.

During the remainder of the season many exhibition games were played in order to keep the players in form and give experience to the new-comers for the next year.

Although we were not able to bring a championship to Loyola this year, nevertheless every member of the team deserves praise for his share of the work, which every one did to the best of his ability.

To D'Arcy O'Connell, our honorary coach, we extend our most sincere thanks for having so willingly given his time and knowledge to the great benefit of the team.

W. J. MULLINS, *Manager*, '31.

JUNIOR

A WELL-BALANCED hockey squad, imbued with the characteristic fighting spirit of Loyola, brought to a close one of the most successful campaigns since the entry of the College into city hockey. Had the team not been handicapped by lack of practice at the beginning of the season, and by the drafting of players into the Intermediate ranks, it is more than probable that Loyola would have been in the playoffs. Nevertheless they were always potent factors in the race for honours. These statements are fully corroborated by a glance at the official statistics, which give M.A.A.A., winners of the Provincial Championship, a total of eleven points and Loyola seven. The success of the aggregation can be attributed in no small manner to the competent coaching of D'Arcy O'Connell. George Murphy, too, was a

great help. A manager in every way and to the last detail—even to the coon coat.

The personnel of the team was as follows: Andy Keyes, who performed in a brilliant and consistent manner in the nets, Laurie Byrne and Charlie Letourneau, forming one of the strongest defences in the league. Laurie's headwork and playmaking ability was a feature of the games, and it was an unfortunate accident which compelled him to occupy the side-lines for two weeks. Frank Shaughnessy, the scoring ace of the team, together with the

shifty and fast-skating Gordie George, and the poke-check artist, Bill Daly, formed an imposing first string forward line. The two small boys, Gerry Aubut and Edwin "Pee-Wee" George, the speedy John McIlhone and M. D. Dubee, afforded strong relief material. Other members on the team were A. Savard, L. Shaughnessy, A. Paradis and J. Gauthier.

One thing is certain: whether the hockey was good or bad, there was always plenty of excitement when Loyola stepped on the ice.

W. TIGH, '32.

High School Football

SENIOR

THE Football season 1930 saw many difficulties in the path of the High School teams. Mr. Norman Smith, honorary coach, was faced with the problem of building up two teams, Senior and Intermediate, from the remnants of last year's squads. Of the eighteen members of our championship squad, sixteen had graduated. Despite this fact, Mr. Smith built a fast, though light team, two players from the preceding year and a few stars who graduated from intermediate ranks forming the nucleus.

Bob McIlhone, captain and quarterback of last year's Intermediates, held the key position of the first squad. Ramsay Parker and Bobby Clarke were fine additions from the Intermediate aggregation, while Mackey stepped up from Junior rating. Jack Hayes, a newcomer from Boston, completed the back-field. Bernie Slattery was at snap, while Castonguay and McDonnell at inside formed a strong centre guard. Paul Gorman, the speedy plunger from Quebec, and Estrada held down the middle berths. Upton and Singleton were a snappy combination at outside wing.

The first League fixture was against Westhill. In the first period the visiting team took the lead, piling up seven points. Loyola evened the count in the second period, but Westhill were leading by three points before the final whistle finished the game. Next they met Catholic High, a heavy team, which outweighed Loyola man for man. Their superior weight and smart play told, and Loyola ceded them the victory by an 8-1 margin.

In the return game with Westhill the Loyola squad showed the effect of "Normie's" intensive drilling, playing a close, defensive game; but again Lady Luck refused to smile on them. Westhill won, 3-1.

Regardless of the fact that they had suffered three losses, and had no wins to their credit, they charged into the last game of the season with an abundance of vigour. The game was hard fought and fast. The more experienced and balanced Catholic High team won, and Loyola ended the season with an additional loss to the tune of 9-0.

Senior Subs.: Ray Cortina, Richard Curran, Richard Anable, Alfred St. Cyr, Marcel Barsalou, George Rogerson.

INTERMEDIATE

THE second team in any school hold an unfortunate position. As soon as one of the players shows ability he is placed on the first team, and Senior failures are sent back to do duty on the second squad. The Intermediate team of 1930 played in the most popular section of the Interscholastic league, meeting the best teams that Lachine, St. Lambert and Montreal West could produce.

Paul Hinphy played at quarter, and amply made up for his lack of weight by tricky plays and smart tackling. Miguel Recarey, flashy half of last year's Juniors, occupied the important position of flying wing. George Rogerson showed fine form as a broken-field runner and a kicker. Maurice Brabant, with his remarkable speed and fight, developed into a valuable player. Tommy McGovern mastered the knack of finding holes and sliding through them. The position of snap was held down by John Paon, a pillar of strength at centre and a fearless tackler on all occasions. Paul Gorman, a hard line plunger, started the year with the Intermediates, but his all-round ability was later needed on the Senior Squad. Marcel Barsalou was another of those who were moved up to the ranks of the first team. Leo McKenna, manager of the previous year's sectional champions, succumbed to the lure of the game, and this year played middle wing together with Richard Curran, another Senior relief man. Hugh MacDonald and Fred St. Cyr, did much to bolster up the line and formed a strong combine. Two fast, downfield tacklers, Tony Lippert and Dick Anable, kept the opposition from running back kicks or skirting the ends.

Intermediate Substitutes: Harry Trihey, Maurice Rowan, Grattan Kiely, Jean Rowland, Art Thomas, Emmett Stafford, Cameron MacDonald.

Games Played:

Westhill.....	6	Loyola.....	6
St. Lambert...	6	Loyola.....	1
Loyola.....	7	Lachine.....	1
Montreal West	13	Loyola.....	5
Loyola.....	13	Westhill.....	6
Loyola.....	2	St. Lambert...	1
Lachine.....	5	Loyola.....	5
Loyola.....	7	Montreal West	9

JUNIOR

ANDY KEYES was the brains of the Junior team last fall, and they owe a great deal of their success to his efforts. According to the Junior Coach every man on the Junior squad was a star, and to mention any one in particular would be an injustice to the others.

They had a most successful season. Only twice throughout their schedule did they suffer defeat, and both times defeat came at the hands of the same team, Westhill High, the league champions.

Glancing over the scores of the different games, we realize what a strong team we had as our representative in the Junior section of the Interscholastic league. Against St. Lambert, they came through with a margin of 23 points, while they held their opponents scoreless. Montreal West was defeated to the tune of 5-2 in the first encounter, and 10-1 in the second and return game. Catholic High received two smashing defeats. In the first the Maroon squad amassed a total of 20 points, again holding their opponents scoreless. The second tilt was in Loyola's favour by 12-6. Undoubtedly this Junior team is one of the strongest ever to represent Loyola, and the Seniors and Intermediates should be able to draw some fine material from it for next season's campaign.

Full-back... Mackey.
Halves..... Verdicchio and Stewart.
Quarter..... Bronstetter.



INTERMEDIATE INTERCOLLEGIATE HOCKEY TEAM

Seated: M. DUBEE, E. McMANAMY, F. SHAUGHNESSY, L. CARROLL, G. THOMS, L. BYRNE.

Standing: W. MULLINS, Mr. D'ARCY O'CONNELL, W. DALY, U. LETOURNEAU, G. GEORGE, T. SLATTERY, G. MURPHY.



SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL HOCKEY TEAM

J. LAMB, G. AUBUT, R. McILHONE, A. KEYES, P. GORMAN, J. MacDONNELL, H. TRIHEY, R. SHAUGHNESSY, R. BUCHER, R. ALTINAS



Q.A.H.A. JUVENILE CHAMPIONS

Seated: J. LAMB, R. McILHONE, J. CASTONGUAY, R. SHAUGHNESSY, E. SHEA.
Standing: H. FITZGIBBON, J. SAVOR, E. O'FLAHERTY, R. PARKER.



Q.A.H.A. MIDGETS

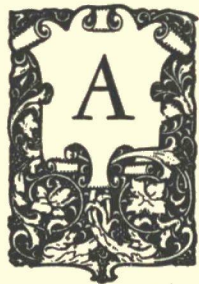
Seated: H. FITZGIBBON, F. KANE, W. DUNBERRY, P. DOYLE, A. KENNEDY.
Standing: G. KEOUGH, W. MACKEY, M. BRABANT, W. STEWART.

Snap.....Brown.
 Insides.....Ryan and J. Shaughnessy.
 Middles.....Slattery and Stedman.
 Outsides....Bateman and Doyle.

Substitutes..McNally, Casgrain, Hold-
 ship, Langlois, Langston,
 McLaughlin, Toppings,
 Tracey.

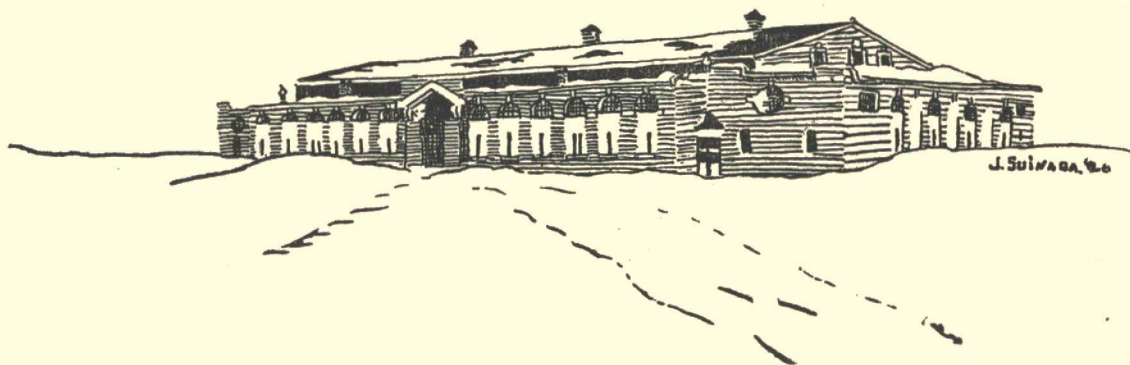
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HIGH SCHOOL SENIOR CLUB

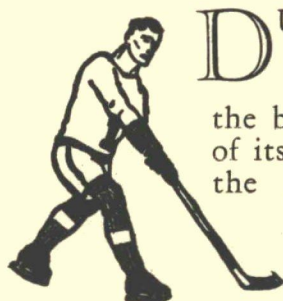


Only resident students, at present a flourishing but suspected minority, are eligible for membership in this Club, the activities here to be chronicled are not on the scale that our title might suggest. As usual, we decked out the Stadium for the annual ice carnival and then acted as hosts to a fairly large audience. The night's programme was as follows: an exhibition hockey game between Loyola High and Westhill High which despite overtime ended in a scoreless tie; exhibition speed-skating and races in which competitors from Mont St. Louis carried off the palm; finally general skating with music

provided by the Club 'Orthophonic'. In dramatics we essayed a local presentation of 'The Yawn Patrol.' The account of our public performances will be closed with a mention of the respectable record of our football and hockey teams, and of our track, tennis, and baseball enthusiasts. Within the club two tournaments were held: one in ping-pong won by C. Gris and a billiards handicap won by M. Recarey. Of minor importance is a solemn card-game called bridge, which comes into favour when it snows, rains, or blows. At the beginning of the year were elected: *President*, R. McIlhone; *Vice-President*, R. Anable; *Sec'y*, P. Gorman; *Treasurer*, J. Hayes.



High School Hockey



DURING the past year the High School had one of the best hockey seasons of its existence. Under the guidance of Mr. Boyle, S.J., and R. Altimas, three Inter-School teams were formed, Senior, Intermediate and Junior.

The officials of the Western Inter-scholastic League, in which the teams were playing, were as follows: *President*, Mr. R. Altimas; *Vice-President*, Mr. T. Taugher, of Catholic High; *Secretary*, Mr. F. Hayes, of Technical School. The teams in the League were Lachine, St. Lambert High, Montreal Technical School, St. Patrick's High, Catholic High, and Loyola High.

The Seniors were very fortunate in having Rev. Fr. Breslin, S.J., as coach. It was mainly on account of his efforts that they were able to go as far as they did. The competition was very close in this section, with three teams, Catholic High, St. Patrick's and Loyola in the running for honours at the close of the schedule. In the playdowns it was necessary to play three games with St. Patrick's before Loyola was eliminated by the odd goal in three.

The Intermediates enjoyed a very successful season, but, although very strong in the minor games, were weak in the more important games, and were defeated in the scheduled games by St. Patrick's, by one point.

The Juniors were the most successful of all the High School teams. They nosed out Lachine for the League leadership and were declared Western Champions. Not satisfied with this

success, the Juniors proceeded to win the City Championship from Montreal West.

RAY ALTIMAS, '35.

Senior

Loyola.....	0	St. Patrick's..	1
".....	1	".....	1
".....	3	St. Lambert...	0
".....	1	".....	0
".....	1	Technical.....	1
".....	4	".....	3
".....	0	Lachine.....	0
".....	2	".....	1
".....	0	Catholic High	2
".....	0	".....	3

SEMI-FINALS

Loyola.....	0	St. Patrick's..	1
".....	1	".....	0
".....	0	".....	1

Intermediate

Loyola.....	2	St. Patrick's..	1
".....	2	".....	3
".....	3	St. Lambert...	0
".....	1	".....	0
".....	1	Technical.....	0
".....	1	".....	2

Junior

Loyola.....	2	St. Patrick's..	2
".....	3	".....	1
".....	2	Lachine.....	2
".....	1	".....	0

CITY PLAYOFFS

Loyola.....	0	Montreal West	1
".....	2	".....	0

Loyola wins the City Championship.

High School Q.A.H.A.

THE season 1930-'31 was an important one in the history of Hockey at Loyola High School, for it marked the entry of the High School into the Quebec Amateur Hockey Association. Three whole sections were formed: Juvenile, Midget and Bantam. Loyola had three teams in the playoffs, one in each section. The Midgets met with bad luck in the play-downs, being defeated in the semi-finals. In the other two sections Loyola reached the Finals.

The Bantams, a great little aggregation, succumbed to St. Augustine's in the dying moments of the last game. This crowd of fighters will be heard from next year in the playoffs.

The Juveniles, a team that truly exemplifies the Loyola fighting spirit, went through a hard schedule to enter the playdowns. After having successfully played three bitterly contested games, they reached the Finals. Against a team that combined more effectively, the Loyola fighting spirit came to the fore, and with their backs to the wall, the Juveniles warded off the attacks of the opposing team and broke through to win the game and the City Championship.

RAY ALTIMAS, '35.

Juvenile

Loyola.....	3	St. Aloysius....	1
".....	5	St. Michael's...	0
".....	3	Victorias.....	0
".....	1	St. Mary's A.A.	0
".....	0	St. Louis.....	0

PLAYOFFS

Loyola.....	0	Cranites.....	0
".....	2	Cranites.....	0
".....	3	St. Aloysius....	2

CITY FINAL

Loyola.....	1	St. Patrick's....	0
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Midget

Loyola.....	3	Sons of Ireland..	0
".....	4	".....	0
".....	6	Falcons.....	1
".....	7	".....	2
".....	3	St. Michael's...	1
".....	3	Rovers.....	1
".....	10	St. Agnes.....	1

PLAYOFFS

Loyola.....	4	Valois.....	0
".....	2	Columbus.....	3

Bantam

Loyola.....	7	St. Ignatius....	0
".....	4	".....	0
".....	1	Maple Leafs....	0
".....	3	".....	1

PLAYOFFS

Loyola.....	1	St. Alban's.....	0
".....	2	St. Willibrord's.	2
".....	3	".....	1

PROVINCIAL FINALS

Loyola.....	0	St. Augustine's.	1
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TENNIS

THOUGH there has been much Tennis played, the individual nature of the game as well as its popularity precludes the possibility of adequate treatment. The courts this year are the finest we ever had at our disposal and are constantly occupied. Last year's finals in the College tournament were most interesting, and only after five long and gruelling sets did Horace Morin, '31, snatch victory from the hands of U. Letourneau. At present this year's tournament is well under way, and it appears that the champion is to meet stiff competition in maintaining his title. As the result of popular opinion in view of sundry difficulties, tournaments will be held in September in the future. Though the High School tournament has not yet begun, many of their number and among them last year's champion, Robert Clarke, have been frequently seen on the courts.

RICHARD McKENNA, '32.

SKI CLUB

THOUGH inaugurated only this year, the club proved extremely popular. In the six major events in which it was represented it met with more success than might have been expected. Much credit is due to Leo McKenna, who organized and managed the teams. A good showing was made in the Mount Royal Five-Mile Run. In the interscholastic relay race, the club's "A" team was placed third and its "B" team sixth. The members of the teams were: "A"—L. McKenna, F. St. Cyr, A. Casgrain, W. Holland; "B"—B. Nowlan, C. MacDonald, J. Langlois, J. McLaughlin. In the Verdun event, a five-mile trek, L. McKenna came seventh, A. Casgrain thirteenth, F. St. Cyr nineteenth. B. Nowlan got

thirteenth place in the twenty-two mile marathon at Ste. Anne de Bellevue. In these races the number of entries make the results far more creditable than the places attained indicate. The season closed with an intramural competition over a three-mile course. In the Senior division L. McKenna finished first, D. McGee second, and R. Lajoie third; in the Junior A. Casgrain was first, B. Hingston second, and D. Whiteside third.

With the constantly increasing interest in skiing, this club promises to win greater prominence and attention next year. Initial difficulties have been overcome and something of a reputation established. As the proverb has it, *c'est le premier pas qui coute*; but besides making a beginning, the club has acquired considerable momentum.

F. J. WALSH.

BASEBALL

THIS year, an early spring welcomed the score or more of candidates who answered the call for Baseball players. Before the middle of April the College campus was the scene of vigorous activity as the team rounded into shape for the short season. With but two vacancies left in last year's team, competition for places was keen. In the first game against Mount St. Louis the line-up was as follows: T. Ellis, pitcher; W. McTeague, catcher; H. Clough, first base; C. Haynes, second base; H. Tougas, short-stop; L. Byrne, third base; L. Carroll, right field; F. Shaughnessy, centre field; F. Flood, left field; A. Keyes, utility infield; R. Parker and C. Bucher, utility outfields. After a hard battle the College team bowed to the visitors by the close score of 4-2.

On April 25th, the team were hosts to the strengthened Columbus nine of the Montreal City and District League,

and held them to 6-4; the issue was in doubt until the last innings. On May 9th, the College lost to the M.A.A.A. of the same league, but none the less did creditably against the strongest amateur team in the city. On May 16th, last year's junior champions, St. Ann's Young Men's Club, lost to our team 6-18. A number of games remain to be played; return matches with Columbus and M.A.A.A., a two-game series with St. Laurent, and a game with Northward. With a continuance of their improvement the players ought to offer a stout resistance in the remainder of their schedule.

FRANK FLOOD, '32.

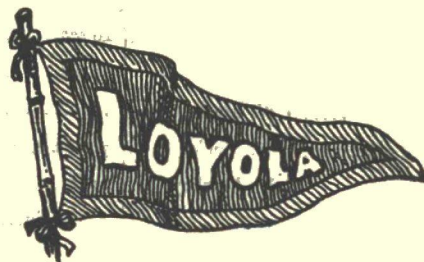
TRACK

AT the time of writing the McGill Interscholastic Meet is the main object of attention. Loyola expects to be represented by the strongest team that ever wore its colours. Since the first turn-out there has been steady improvement due to the skilful coaching of Mr. E. Kearns and the inde-

fatigable efforts of G. Sampson. The encouraging feature of this team is the even distribution of ability over the three classes of Senior, Intermediate, and Junior.

In the first, Laurie Shaughnessy, Glen Ryan, Fred St. Cyr, and Gerry McGinnis all run the 'hundred' in less than eleven seconds. McGinnis does the quarter-mile in good time and McIlhone has been performing sensationally in the mile and the half-mile. Then there is Jean Darche for the broad jump, M. Dubee for the discus, L. Segatore for the shot put, and Glen Ryan for the pole vault.

Joe Bourke, among the intermediates, has all but equalled the High School records for high jump and pole vault; he also shows splendid form in throwing the discus and casting the javelin. M. Recarey has been starring in the broad jump and shot put. Hugh MacDonald in the quarter-mile holds a slight advantage over Bob McIlhone, Leo McKenna, Jim Kelly, John Stewart and Frank Kane. Maurice Brabant and Bill Mackey are the best of the hundred-yards men, though they are closely followed by Jack Heffernan, Bill Erly,



Twenty-Fourth Annual Field Day Results, 1931

EVENT	FIRST	SECOND	THIRD	TIME, HEIGHT, DISTANCE	RECORD
OPEN TO COLLEGE					
100 yards.....	L. Shaughnessy.	G. McGinnis...	F. Shaughnessy..	10 sec.....	New Record... L. Shaughnessy, 1931
220 yards.....	L. Shaughnessy.	G. Ryan.....	G. McGinnis...	24 sec.....	23 sec..... J. Gallery, 1915
440 yards.....	G. Sampson...	G. McGinnis...	53-1/5 sec.....	New Record... G. Sampson, 1931
880 yards.....	J. McIlhone...	G. Sampson...	F. Starr.....	2 min., 15-2/5 sec.	2 min., 10 sec.. G. Sampson, 1928
Mile.....	G. Sampson...	J. McIlhone...	R. McIlhone...	5 min.....	New Record... G. Sampson, 1931
120 yds. hurdles	G. McGinnis...	L. Shaughnessy.	M. Dubee.....	14-2/5 sec..... W. Montabone, 1924
High Jump....	E. Way.....	G. McGinnis...	5 ft., 4 1/2 in....	5 ft., 7 in.... { J. McGarry, 1920 H. LeMesurier, 1926
Broad Jump....	J. Darche.....	M. Dubee.....	G. McGinnis...	18 ft., 6 in....	20 ft., 11 in.... J. Gallery, 1915
Pole Vault.....	G. Ryan.....	D. Mascioli....	J. Demetre	9 ft., 6 3/4 in....	New Record... G. Ryan, 1931
Shot Put.....	F. Shaughnessy.	J. Bourke.....	F. Starr.....	36 ft., 7 in....	42 ft., 4 in.... E. Savard, 1927
Discus Throw..	C. Bucher.....	J. Bourke.....	M. Dubee.....	101 ft., 6 in....	New Record... C. Bucher, 1931
Javelin Throw.	J. Bourke.....	M. Recarey....	W. Daly.....	121 ft.....	New Event.....
Walking Race..	L. Shaughnessy.	2 min., 2 sec... G. Power, 1928
UNDER 18 YEARS					
100 yards.....	G. Ryan.....	R. Clarke.....	H. MacDonald..	10-1/5 sec.....	New Record... G. Ryan, 1931
220 yards.....	G. Ryan.....	J. Castonguay..	R. Clarke.....	24-1/5 sec.....	New Record... G. Ryan, 1931
440 yards.....	H. MacDonald..	W. Erly.....	F. St. Cyr.....	1 min.....	1 min..... G. McGinnis, 1929
880 yards.....	W. Erly.....	R. McIlhone...	H. MacDonald..	2 min., 19 sec...	2 min., 14 sec.. G. Sampson, 1927
UNDER 16 YEARS					
100 yards.....	M. Brabant....	W. Mackey.....	J. Kelly.....	11-1/5 sec.....	11 sec..... { B. Brown, 1915 A. Wendling, 1917
220 yards.....	M. Brabant....	W. Mackey.....	J. Kelly.....	26 sec.....	24-4/5 sec..... E. Cannon, 1922
440 yards.....	M. Recarey....	W. Mackey.....	F. Kane.....	63 sec.....	New Event.....
100 yds. hurdles	M. Brabant....	M. Recarey....	W. Mackey.....	14 sec..... Q. Shaughnessy, 1925
High Jump....	E. Stafford....	J. Bourke.....	W. Mackey.....	5 ft., 2 1/2 in....	New Record... E. Stafford, 1931
Broad Jump....	M. Recarey....	J. Bourke.....	W. Mackey.....	17 ft.....	18 ft., 6 1/2 in.. A. Wendling, 1917
Pole Vault.....	J. Bourke.....	M. Recarey....	9 ft., 6 in....	New Record... J. Bourke, 1931
Shot Put.....	M. Recarey....	J. Bourke.....	J. Shaughnessy..	40 ft., 3 in....	New Event.....
UNDER 14 YEARS					
75 yards.....	C. Kane.....	N. Wilson.....	G. Stambach....	9-1/5 sec..... R. Clarke, 1929
220 yards.....	C. Kane.....	E. Penny.....	E. Penny.....	27-2/5 sec.....	27-2/5 sec..... B. O'Brien, 1929
80 yds. hurdles.	C. Kane.....	E. Penny.....	E. Tyler.....	13-1/5 sec..... J. Brennan, 1929



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Q. A. H. A. BANTAMS

Seated: G. WELLS, J. PORTEOUS, N. WILSON, G. LIPPERT, F. POWER.
Standing: J. SAVOR, J. O'BRIEN, A. BURNS, W. McNALLY, N. ROACH, E. KENNEDY.



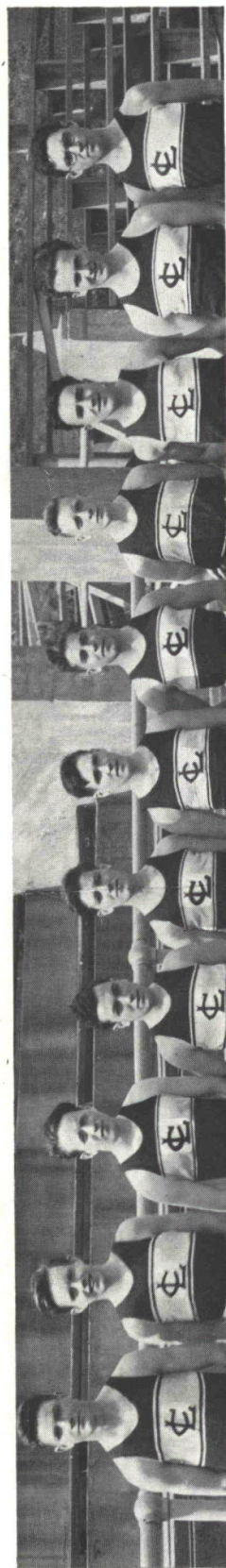
JUNIOR TRACK TEAM

C. KANE, T. CLANCY, J. BARRY, C. CORKERY, N. WILSON, A. PHELAN, M. VALLANCE, J. O'BRIEN, A. FAHEY.



SENIOR TRACK TEAM

MR. EPSTEIN, J. McILHONE, R. McILHONE, F. ST. CYR, G. MCGINNIS, G. SAMPSON, H. MacDONALD, L. SHAUGHNESSY, E. ESTRADA, L. McKENNA, J. DARCHÉ, G. RYAN, MR. KEARNS.



INTERMEDIATE TRACK TEAM

J. SHAUGHNESSY, E. STAFFORD, J. FLEMING, E. COUREY, L. RIPLEY, J. McLAUGHLIN, M. RECAREY, W. MACEY, M. BRABANT, J. BOURKE, J. STEWART.

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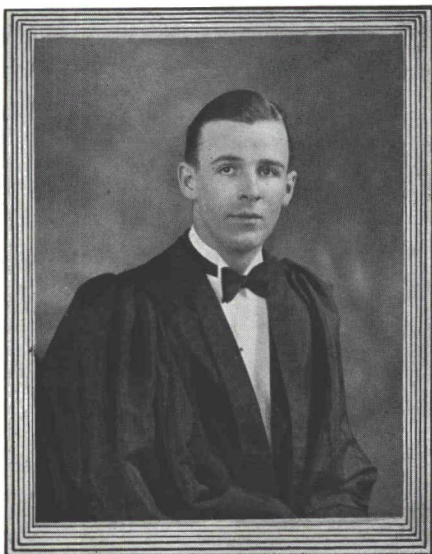
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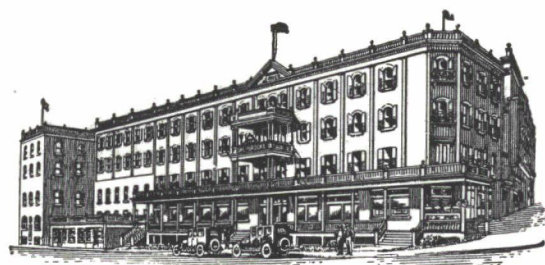
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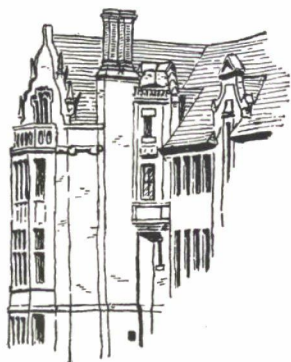
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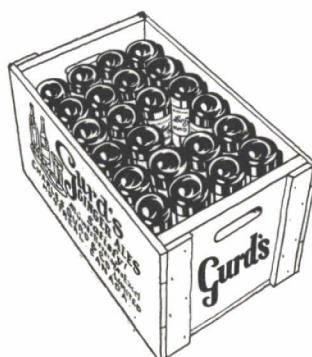
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